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Wayside Poems.

Up through many a stony crevice
Peep the tiny blades of grass,
Breathing out a benediction
On the travelers that pass.

Careless feet may tread them under;
To their message ne'er give heed;
Only eyes that are anointed
Can the hidden gospel read.

Even a weed may tell the story
Of a love in heaven that springs,
Far above our comprehension,
Reaching down to common things.

And the heart, whose larger garden
Early met with storm and blight,
Gathers up these wayside poems,
And interprets them aright.

The Fair Tambourinist.

With feet half naked and bare
And dress all tattered and torn;
With a penny here and a mockery there,
And floods of derision and scorn,
She wanders the street, wherever her feet,
Weary or willing, are borne,
With an eye as bright and cheek as fair
As the earliest blush of the morn.

Wandering up and down,
And driven from door to door,
A jest for every idle clown
And a butt for every boor;
While the velvet slippered, in satin and lace,
Go rustling by her side,
With a chilling look and averted face,
And a lip all curled with pride.

So beautiful—yet so frail;
So willing, and yet so weak;
Oh, what if the heart should fail
And a heavenly purpose break,
And the dens and kennels of vice
Another poor victim shou'd hold?
A celestial spark be quenched in the dark
And an angel be bartered for gold?

No wonder the heart should fail,
And a heavenly purpose fade;
The eye grow dim, and the cheek grow pale,
When none stand ready to aid!
No wonder the lairs and cradles of sin
So many poor victims should hold,
While the good are content to worship their God,
And the rich to worship their gold.

Move patiently on, oh, earth!
Till mercy's wondering dove
Shall fly to the rosy realm of its birth,
And rest in the bosom of love.
Move patiently on 'till the Crucified
Shall gather His radiant crown
From the lowly flowers and bleeding hearts
That the world has trampled down!

Reforming the Household.

"Just what I have been expecting for about seven years," said Miss Pauline Worthington, looking up from an open letter in her hand with a frowning brow.

"Is not your letter from Herbert, Lina?" questioned Mrs. Worthington, a tiny, silver haired old lady, with a gentle expression.

"Yes, mother, Essie is very ill with low, nervous fever, and they want me to come and stay till she is better. The carriage will be sent at three o'clock, mother." Then, more emphatically: "I think it is about time Bert's tyranny over that little martyr was ended. He is killing her."

"Lina! Ho is your brother."

"I can see his faults if he is."

"I never heard Essie complain."

"She never would. But look at her. Nine years ago, when she married, she was a living sunbeam, so bright and pretty. Now, pale, quiet and reserved, her voice is seldom heard, her smile seldom seen. A wintry shadow of her former summer brightness! Now she has broken down. You have never seen her at home, but surely when she is here you see the change?"

"Yes, dear, she has changed; but family cares"—

"Has Louie changed so? She has been twelve years married."

Mrs. Worthington was silent. Louie was her oldest child, and presided over the home in which her mother had been a crippled prisoner for fifteen years. She took all the household cares, and had five children, and yet Louie had gained in beauty, and certainly in cheerful happiness, since her marriage, even if the merriment of girlhood was gone.

"Henry appreciates Louie!" said Lina; "there lies the difference between her happiness and Essie's dejection. If there is any domestic trouble Henry and Louie share it, while Herbert shifts it all upon Essie. He is an habitual fault finder."

"Perhaps, dear, Essie is not so good a housekeeper as Louie. Herbert may have cause to find fault."

"Once in ten times he may. I never saw a faultless house or housekeeper; but Essie and her house are the nearest approach to perfection I ever did see."

"You never spoke so before, Lina."

"Because Louie and I thought it better not to worry you with a trouble beyond your help. I intend to give him a lesson. I do, indeed. That is, if you can spare me to go?"

"You must go, dear. I shall get along nicely."

So when Herbert Worthington sent his carriage, Lina was quite ready for the fourteen mile drive to her brother's home. It was most unlike a house wherein any evil spirit of repining or fault finding should have found an abode. Spacious, handsomely furnished, with well trained servants, and all comforts wealth could furnish, it seemed a perfect paradise on earth to visitors. But a very demon lurked there to poison all, and this demon Lina had come to exorcise.

For the first fortnight Essie took all her time and care, the gentle spirit hovering very near the portals of the eternal home. There was a baby, too, six months old, and its wants filled all the spare moments. Herbert snarled and fretted over domestic shortcomings, but Lina peremptorily forbade all mention of these in the sick-room, having the doctor's authority for saying the patient's very life depended upon quiet.

But when convalescence begun Lina sent Essie and the baby to visit old Mrs. Worthington, and took control of Herbert, the two older children and the household, determined to show her brother how far he carried his habit of absurd fault finding. With all her severity, she did believe he was himself unaware of the frequency of his querulous complaints and the exaggeration of his fretful statements.

The first dinner saw the beginning of the lesson Lina meant to teach. Herbert entered the dining-room, his handsome face disfigured by its habitual frown. Harry and Louie were seated.

"Soup," said Herbert, lifting the tureen cover; "perfect dish water!"

"Susan," said Lina, sharply, to the servant, before Herbert could lift the ladle; "take that tureen to the kitchen and tell Jane the soup is not fit to eat."

Susan promptly obeyed. Herbert looked rather ruefully at the vanishing dish. He was especially fond of soup, and the savory fumes of the really delicious dish were tantalizing. All dinner time Lina kept up a ding-dong at Susan about that abominable soup, till Herbert wished he had said nothing about it. But his imagination detecting a burnt flavor in the pudding, he could not refrain from mentioning it, and before he could remonstrate, that dish had followed the soup.

"I'll get this house in some sort of order before I leave it," said Lina, emphatically.

"Before you leave it," said Herbert, sharply. "Do you suppose you are a better housekeeper than Essie? Why, I have not a friend who does not envy me the exquisite order of my house and my dinner table."

"Herbert, you surprise me. Only yesterday I heard you say you did wish there was ever anything fit to eat on the table."

"One doesn't expect every word to be taken literally," said Herbert, rather sulkily. But not an hour later, finding a streak of dust in the sitting-room, he declared emphatically it was not fit for a pig to live in. What was the consequence? Coming into it the next morning, he found the curtains torn down, the carpets taken up, the floor littered with pails, soap and brushes, and Lina in a dismal dress, her hair tied up in a towel, directing two women, who were scrubbing vigorously.

"Good gracious, Lina!" he cried, "what are you doing?"

"Cleaning this room."

"Why, Essie had the whole house cleaned only the other day," he added, contemptuously.

"Well," said Lina, slowly, "I thought this room a marvel of neatness myself, but when you said it was not fit for the pigs I supposed you wanted it cleaned."

"The room was well enough," was the curt reply. "For mercy's sake don't turn any more of the house upside down."

At breakfast a tiny tear in Louie's apron caught her father's eye, and, by his own angry statement, "she never had a decent stitch of clothes, and he did wish somebody would see to her."

Two days after a formidable linen draper's bill was sent to him, and Lina explained it in this wise:

"You said, Herbert, that Louie hadn't a decent stitch, and you wished somebody would see to her, so I bought her a complete outfit. I could not see any fault myself, but of course I got more expensive articles, as you did not like those already provided. I am glad you called my attention to the poor neglected child."

"Poor neglected child!" echoed astonished Herbert. "Why, Lina, Essie fairly slaves her life out over those children. I am sure I never see any better dressed or neater."

Lina merely shrugged her shoulders. A month passed. Essie gained strength in the genial atmosphere surrounding Louie and her mother, while Lina ruled Herbert's house with a rod of iron. Herbert begun to experience a sick longing for Essie gentle presence. Lina took him so very literally in all he said, and yet he could not rebuke her for doing exactly what he openly wished.

An arm chair with a tiny spot of dirt being declared absolutely filthy, was upholstered and varnished at a cost of ten dollars. A dozen new shirts, Essie's last labor of love, being said to "set like meal bags," were bestowed upon the gardener, and a new set obtained. Every window was opened after a pettish declaration that the "room was as hot as an oven," and an hour later the grate was fired up to smothering heat because he declared it "cold enough to freeze a polar bear."

In short, with apparently an energetic attempt to correct all shortcomings, and put the housekeeping upon a perfect basis, Lina in one month nearly doubled her brother's expenses, and drove him to the verge of distraction.

But Essie, well and strong again, was coming home. On the day of her expected arrival Lina, with a solemn face, invited her brother into the sitting-room for a few moments of private conversation.

"Herbert," she said, very gravely, "I have a proposition to make to you. You are my only brother, and I need not tell you I love you very dearly. It has really grieved me to the heart to see how much there is to find fault with in your beautiful home." Herbert twisted himself uneasily in his chair, but Lina continued:

"You know that mother is very dependent upon me, Louie having the house and children to care for, but I think she would sacrifice her own comfort for yours. So if you wish, Herbert, I will come here permanently, to keep things in order for you."

Here Lina was obliged to pause and strangle a laugh at Herbert's expression of utter horror and dismay.

"You are very kind," he faltered, the instincts of a gentleman battling with the strong desire to tell Lina she would certainly drive him into a lunatic asylum by six months more of her model housekeeping.

"Not at all. A man who has made an unfortunate marriage certainly needs all the aid and sympathy his family can give him."

The last straw was laid upon the camel's back. Herbert spoke hotly: "You are entirely mistaken, Lina. I have not made an unfortunate marriage. If ever a man was blessed in a wife, I am that man."

"You amaze me, Herbert!" Lina cried, in well feigned astonishment.

"I don't see why you should be surprised. Essie is gentle, loving, orderly, a model mother and a perfect home angel—God bless her!"

"Herbert, is that true?"

"Certainly it is true."

"I cannot believe it!" was the slow response.

"Cannot believe it! Why?"

"Because"—and Lina dwelt impressively upon every word—"during the nine years of your married life, though visiting here frequently, I have never heard you speak one word of encouragement or praise to Essie. I never saw one look of approbation or appreciation of any effort she made for your comfort upon your face. Continual fault finding, constant blame, have changed her from a happy girl to a pale, careworn woman. Even her last illness was but the unspoken despair of a heart crushed under a load of daily censure and constant striving for the approbation never given. And you tell me now she has never failed in her duty to you. There is a grave error somewhere, Herbert."

The sadly earnest tone, the face of thoughtful gravity, sent every word home to the young man's heart. He spoke no word of self-defense as Lina slowly left the room. In the profound silence that followed conscience reviewed the past, and he knew that his sister had spoken only the truth.

"God help me," he whispered, "to conquer this fault. Essie shall hear no more fault finding, and if I see her drooping, I will send her to mother, and have Lina here to keep house."

Never had wife and mother warmer welcome than greeted Essie. The children were unchecked in their loudest demonstrations of delight. But Lina had to rush into the hall to hide her merry eyes when Herbert, kissing Essie, said:

"We must let mother have Lina now, dear. She has been very kind and worked hard for my comfort; but there is no home fairy like my Essie."

The quick, glad look in his wife's soft eyes told Herbert one step had been taken in the right direction. As the days glided by, and Essie found appreciation meeting every effort to add to home comfort, a word of praise for every little triumph of cookery or needlework, her pale face grew bright with happiness, and Herbert found his own heart lightened by the cheerful voice, the sunny smile, the bright eyes of the Essie he had wooed years before.

And Lina, making a visit six months later, told her mother on her return:

"Herbert learned his lesson by heart, mother. He appreciates Essie now at her value, and lets her know it."

THE CENTENNIAL.—The value of the Centennial buildings is put at $5,949,000, and of their contents, $104,820,340. A large portion of the exhibits, which are not taken into account, are not of intrinsic value, though probably they could not be purchased for all that the rest of the Exhibition is worth.

THE CENTENNIAL DOG SHOW.

Its Extent and Variety---Value of Some Animals Present---Curiosities to be Seen.

Of all the international gatherings, conventions and congresses, special exhibitions and side shows of this centennial year, the most curious is the dog show open at the live stock exhibition grounds at the Centennial, on Belmont avenue. For the accommodation of the canine wonders nine long sheds with double rows of stalls are provided. These stalls differ only from those ordinarily used for the exhibition of cattle at State or county fairs, in having their floors placed two or three feet above the ground. The dogs, singly, in pairs or families, are chained or tied in their places, and supplied with straw beds and plenty of biscuit and water. There are about six hundred of them here, of all kinds, from the rough bulldog and the common rat terrier to the thoroughbred English or Irish setter, and the slight and graceful Italian greyhound; and of all sizes, from the diminutive toy black-and-tan terrier to the massive Siberian bulldog and the mild eyed Newfoundlander.

Long before the visitor reaches the show he is greeted with such a medley of dog voices as he has assuredly never heard before. From the deep bay of the fox hound to the sharp yelp of the terrier, from the full tone of the English mastiff to the uncertain squeak of the poodle, there are numerous gradations, with variations for each mood of the dog mind. The whining of some of the petted lap dogs exposed to the cool wind, as well as homesick, and perhaps hungering for the dainty food to which their fair owners have accustomed them, is really pitiful.

Setters are more largely represented than any other variety of the dog race, and there are many fine, highly bred animals. There are some excellent red Irish setters, including a few that are valued at 200 guineas apiece, and some black-and-tan Gordon setters so finely marked that they would form fine subjects for the animal painter. Many English setters are exhibited, and some of them not only show the points of good dogs, but have pedigrees of remarkable extent. Most noticeable among the latter are two dogs recently imported from England, late the property of Edward Laverack, of Shropshire. They are descended from stock which Mr. Laverack obtained in 1825, and which it was supposed had been pure for thirty-five years. He has kept a continuous strain of pure bloodstock that time. The pedigree of the dogs for nine generations is shown, and the number of names in it is adapted to give a person an enlarged idea of the dimensions of the graveyard which might contain the bones of his ancestors. Some wag has burlesqued the pedigree mongers by issuing the prospectus of the full pedigree of a dog, giving its descent from one of the Biblical dogs that licked Lazarus' sores. There are comparatively few pointers, but some are good animals. Some Irish terriers are shown of a very high strain of blood, as may be judged from the price, 200 guineas in gold, asked for one or two of the best. Very curious in appearance are the Irish water spaniels, with long curly topknots and shaggy ears. There are quite a number of dachshunds, a medium sized dog with singular crooked forelegs. Among the other canines are English terriers, used to unearth the fox when the hounds have run him into his burrow; many Skye terriers, Scotch terriers, black-and-tan terriers, poodles and lap dogs, Spitz dogs, Siberian bloodhounds, a fine English mastiff, English and Italian greyhounds, Chesapeake bay duck dogs, vicious looking bull terriers, English pug dogs, sheep dogs, and two queer hairless Mexican hounds.

This is the first extensive dog show ever held in this country. Such shows have, however, been of pretty regular annual occurrence in England and France for some time past.

The Explosion at Hell Gate.

General Newton has recently stated that the great explosion at Hell Gate will take place shortly. The excavations have been complete for some time past, but delays in passing the appropriation bill by Congress checked further operations, and for this reason the blow-up did not occur on the fourth of July, as for a long period was contemplated. Those who expect to witness a gigantic column hurled hundreds of feet into the air, or look forward with some trepidation to the effects of fearful concussion on adjacent buildings, will hardly find their anticipations realized. The mine will be flooded previous to the explosion; and with the possible exception of jets forced through seams in the rocks there is no reason to believe that any very remarkable exhibition of the tremendous force of the explosives will be manifest. From a scientific point of view the occasion will be of considerable interest, as the earth in the vicinity will be shaken by the communicated vibrations, which are likely to travel over a long distance. An opportunity will thus be afforded for measuring the velocity of sound waves through earth, and preparations are being made by scientific men to observe the same at points at distances two hundred and three hundred miles away.

The arrangements to guard against any possible danger are being perfected, in utter disregard of the desires both of those who hope to see the great blast, and those who aspire to profit pecuniarily through the popular curiosity. Steamboats and other craft will be warned away, so that a view from the river will be out of the question; the authorities have been requested not to grant passes to would-be spectators on Ward's island, the best point of observation; and a bluff of earth and the buildings near the works prevent seeing the operation from the rear, so that the expectant populace will probably have to satisfy themselves with a distant view from the high land on the New York shore.

How much powder, etc., will be burnt is not yet definitely stated. An approximate idea of the quantity may be gathered from the fact that there about 4,000 drill holes, each three inches in diameter, and varying from seven to thirteen feet in depth. Each will be charged with a separate canister of dynamite, vulcan and rendrock powder, and the simultaneous explosion will be effected by the current from a battery of 800 cells. About two pounds of powder are used to one of dynamite, and the charges are inserted in the 172 piers of rock and in the roof supported thereby. It is estimated that 30,000 cubic feet of broken rock will be left under water, and this will have to be removed by dredging so as to secure a channel twenty-six feet in depth. The total length of tunnels, galleries, etc., excavated, is 7,425.67 feet. The amount thus far expended is $1,686,841.45.—*Scientific American.*

ADAM DEFINED.—A Scotchman, being examined by his minister, was asked: "What kind of a man was Adam?" "Oh, jist like ither folk." The minister insisted on having a more special description of the first man, and pressed for more explanation. "Weel," said the catechumen, "he was jist like Joe Simpson, the horse couper." "How so?" asked the minister. "Weel, naebody got ony thing by him, and many lost."

The Population of Turkey.

The war in Turkey has had the effect of discovering to the majority of newspaper readers their ignorance of its geography, history and population. Especially with regard to the races subject to the sultan and the inhabitants of tributary states included in maps as parts of the country does a general ignorance prevail. It may not, therefore, be presumptuous in us to present on this subject some recent and authentic information. The population of European Turkey, exclusive of tributary states, is 8,430,000. Adding to these the number of inhabitants in Servia, 1,340,000; Montenegro, 125,000; and Roumania, 4,500,000, the total population is 14,395,000, of whom about forty-two per cent. are Mohammedan. The Greeks, Albanians and Roumanians are of the Greco-Latin race; and the Servians, Bulgarians and Russians, of the Sclavonic. Besides these are represented in smaller numbers Armenians, Jews, Gypsies, Circassians, Arabs, Magyars and foreigners; the Circassians, who are the most numerous of this group, only numbering 144,000. It is calculated that of the Greco-Latin race in Turkey the Greeks number 1,137,000; the Albanians, 1,011,000, and the Roumanians, 200,000; and of the Sclavs, the Servians, 1,388,000; the Bulgarians, 2,877,500, and the Russians, 10,000.

To localize these numerous peoples is a work of considerable difficulty; but roughly it may be said the Turks are the majority in Constantinople, and in the sanjaks of Serayvo, Prizrend, Divra, Berat, Drama Ras'chuk, Tulcha and Varna. The Greeks, of whom many are thought to be nothing but Grecized Sclavs, are stronger in the Epirus, Thessaly, Macedonia, Thrace, and along the shores of the Black sea. Albanians, a fine, warlike race, live principally between the Epirus and Montenegro; 723,000 of them are Mohammedans, 200,000 Roman Catholics and 88,000 belong to the Greek church. The Roumanians are of the bulk of the population of Wallachia and Moldavia. Most of the Servians are members of the Greek church, but a large number having turned Mohammedan to save their lands from confiscation, there are now about 463,000 Servian followers of the prophet. Over 60,000 are Roman Catholics. The Montenegrins and Herzegovinians are Sclavs.

The Prevention of Crime.

Mr. Angell, of Boston, spoke before the Social Science Association on "The Prevention of Crime." Mr. Angell began by giving some instances and statistics showing the rapid increase in the number of crimes, and said there could be no doubt that the remedy for many financial and moral crimes may be found in European habits of economy, a knowledge of domestic industry, and a reformed public opinion which shall make it more respectable to be married and live in a small house than to remain single and board in a large one. Coming down to the practical details of the question: "How shall we stop crime?" Mr. Angell said: The first step, in my judgment, is to organize societies for the purpose. Let each of those in our cities establish an office, and put into that office an energetic, clear headed, practical man, with such assistance as he may need, whose duty it shall be first to aid, protect and advise the poor, and gather and publish information and promote plans calculated to benefit them; second, to see that proper laws for the protection of the public health and the security of property and life are not only enacted but enforced. For the present relief of the poor there should be in our cities and larger towns "temporary industrial homes," where any one can obtain a bowl of soup and a clean bed, paying the value in money or labor, and where fuel can be bought in small quantities at low prices. For the permanent relief of poverty and prevention of crime two things are needed: First, constant remunerative labor; second, places where the poor and the unemployed, and the inebriates who are trying to reform, can pass their evenings. He would have day or evening schools where the poor of both sexes can be taught various trades and branches of industry to make them self-supporting. He would have farms where young men can be taught agriculture, and places where young women can be taught sewing and domestic industry, and how to nurse the sick and how to prevent sickness by observing sanitary laws. In answer to the question of how to provide labor for the unemployed, he urged their colonization upon the cheap and fertile lands of the West.

Simian Sagacity.

The sagacious monkey, who, according to the time honored story, used the reluctant paw of a cat to withdraw hot chestnuts from the fire, is outdone by the performance of another member of his tribe, which is recounted by a French resident of South Africa, in a letter to *Les Mondes*. The writer is the possessor of a large coffee plantation, and his crops have suffered severely from the ravages of a large species of baboon, which greedily devours the fruit of a small tree which grows among the bushes. The best safeguards against the depredations are the wasps which make their nests in the lower part of these trees, for, of the fierce attack and painful stings of these insects, the baboons have a wholesome fear. One morning, a hideous chorus of yells and howls was heard from a portion of the plantation where the wasps had most thickly congregated, and where the fruit trees consequently were heavily laden. On searching for the cause, the writer saw from afar a venerable and ancient baboon busily engaged in throwing infant monkeys at the trees. These living projectiles thus knocked down the nests and of course were objects of the keen attentions of the infuriate occupants. Meanwhile the baboon quietly made his way to the upper branches, gorged himself, and then added insult to injury by the badly stung monkeys by pelting them with the rinds and pits of his repast.

Cotton Gunpowder.

One of the most recent important discoveries is that of a new explosive, known as cotton gunpowder. The first process of its manufacture, which is carried on at Oare, in England, is to steep cotton in a mixture of nitric and sulphuric acid. After the acid has been pressed out, the cotton is dried and triturated (reduced to powder), and mixed with certain other chemicals. To show how safe it is, not to explode with fire or pressure, the following experiments were lately made. Two barrels of the powder were placed in the middle of a roaring bonfire. The barrels were consumed, and the powder blazed away without exploding. Then an iron pile driver, weighing half a ton, was allowed to fall fifteen feet on a box containing ten pounds of the powder. The box was simply crushed, and the powder scattered about. Exploded with a fuse, the cotton gunpowder broke four steel ingots, weighing several hundredweight, in pieces; and when under water, sent up a column of water two hundred feet high. It was also made to explode when wet with twenty per cent. of water.

Four quarts of milk are required to make one pound of cheese.

A Case of Female Roguery.

Celia Logan tells the following story of romance in a letter to the San Francisco *Call*: An instance of female duplicity has lately come to my knowledge which greatly resembles the New Magdalen story, with the advantage of being true. A man—Wilkins we'll call him—of wealth and influence had a brother who immigrated to the West when young, and whom he had never seen afterward. He (the brother) died, and also all his family, with the exception of a daughter, who came to New York to seek a home with her uncle. She was armed with facts of family history, letters, and every credential to prove her identity, which was not disputed. She was young, beautiful, amiable, and soon made herself beloved by the Wilkins family. She was surrounded by every luxury, introduced into society, and soon married well—a rich society man, by whom she has now two children. Her character is irreproachable, and her manners good. She is not, however, quite as well educated as her uncle could wish, but she pleads as her excuse that her father was poor and kept her working on a bit of a farm when she should have been at school. And now, after four years of happiness, another woman appears in the Wilkins' household, asserting that she is the veritable niece, and the other is an impostor. Lydia, the new comer, tells a strange story. She says that when her parents died, she took what little money the farm was sold for and set out to find her rich uncle in New York; that in a village on the road she was taken seriously sick and was carried to a hospital. The young woman—the hired nurse of that institution—was much above her station in life, was kind, attentive and sympathetic. Naturally she confided her history to her, also her letters, photographs and money to be taken care of until her recovery. She recovered her health partially, but her mind was found to be so unhinged that she was removed to an insane asylum, where she had been all this time. At length she was discharged, cured. The hospital nurse had disappeared, along with all the effects intrusted to her care. The wronged woman managed to get to New York, only to find that her place had been usurped by the treacherous attendant.

The first woman takes the matter very coolly, alleging that she was the one who fell sick on the road; that the other is the nurse, who got possession of her history, and is now trying to make capital out of it. The uncle unhesitatingly believes in the first woman, but the husband is much disturbed in mind, each story being so plausible and so well sustained that he cannot decide which is Wilkins' niece, and which is not; but his wife says: "What does it matter, anyhow, whose niece I am? I am your wife, that's certain, and the mother of your children."

If an impostor, she has fired herself very comfortably in life, while the defrauded woman wanders about almost in beggary, for the Wilkins utterly refuse to countenance her. She has, however, appealed to several of their aristocratic friends, and so the story got out.

After Sixteen Years.

In the year 1860, says an exchange, Mr. Joseph Evarts carried on the business of a butcher in the town of Guilford, Connecticut. It was a successful business and earned for him a wide reputation. One morning during the summer of the year referred to Mr. Evarts was making his usual round with a meat cart, when, on approaching a citizen's residence, he was attacked by a savage dog of the mastiff species. During the encounter the dog bit Mr. Evarts in the left leg, inflicting a serious flesh wound. Soon after the attending surgeons learned that their patient had been in contact with an animal suffering from the worst form of hydrophobia. All that skill and medicine could do was brought into requisition to drive the poisoned virus from Mr. Evarts' system. He ultimately recovered, declared he felt no inconvenience from the bite and went on attending to his business as usual. A few years later he removed to Branford and engaged in the meat business, where he has been ever since. The adventure with the dog was forgotten and never alluded to, from the fact that the condition of his body and mind were so uniformly natural until about six weeks ago, during the heated term, when his friends noticed peculiarities in his actions. He would suddenly appear agitated and moan as if suffering bodily pain. Again he would growl and snap like a surly dispositioned dog and run wildly about as dogs do when first overtaken with rabies. These manifestations lasted a half hour or so, whenthey passed off, and Mr. Evarts would be himself again. But they increased in violence with each repetition, and ere long his friends were compelled to accept the terrible reality that Mr. Evarts was a raving maniac. He grew worse and worse and soon had to be tied to his bed to prevent his biting those in attendance. Even then he would break loose, so great was the muscular power which the disease enabled him to exert, and at times the united strength of six men was insufficient to hold him. During a spasm he would tear the bedclothes and gnaw the bedstead in a manner frightful to behold. The affliction is undoubtedly the result of the bite sixteen years ago, and the attendant physicians are of the opinion that it is a case of fully developed hydrophobia. The unfortunate man is thirty-five years of age, unmarried, and in his sane moments speaks of his wretched physical condition, gives directions as to his personal affairs and expresses himself as conscious that the end of all things, for him, draws near.

Weighing a Beam of Light.

Mr. Crookes' apparatus for weighing the beam of light is an exhausted glass chamber in the form of a horizontal cross, with arms of circular cross section. Inside the larger arm is a glass fiber, maintained in a uniform state of tension by a spiral spring at one end, and by a glass stopper at the other end, which stopper is capable of rotation. The shorter arm of the cross contains in a like manner a stouter fiber beam of glass secured at the point of crossing to the longitudinal or torsion fiber, and having at one extremity a pith surface of two square inches area, and at the other end a little cup. Inside the chamber is a loose particle of iron weighing 1-100 of a grain, and outside the stopper is a counter recording the number of torsions or turns the glass fiber makes. The method of procedure is as follows: The position of a dot of light from the little mirror placed at the intersection of the two glass fibers having been noted, the little iron weight is lifted by means of a magnet, and placed in the cup, which, when thus weighed, descends. Torsion is then applied to the glass fiber until the beam is lifted, and the dot of light returns to its former position. This may be called the zero of the machine. This exact amount of torsion having been determined and its equivalent in weight ascertained, the torsion is removed, and the ray of light is then made to fall on the disc, which causes a depression of the glass beam. The calculation of the absolute pressure of the sun's radiation on a square foot of the earth, when carried out to the square mile, gives a force of fifty-seven tons.

A REMARKABLE STORY.

How Boss Tweed Arrived in Cuba.

A *Herald* reporter, ascertaining that a merchant of New York city, well known in the Cuban trade, had received letters from William M. Tweed, paid him a visit. When questioned the merchant admitted that he had received a letter from John Secor, that Secor was Tweed, and that the letter had been written in Cuba under promise that his name would not be divulged. The gentleman gave the following interesting and graphic details of Tweed's movements in Cuba:

Tweed was landed on a rocky promontory about ten miles from Santiago de Cuba, by a boat which took him ashore from an American yacht. I have also heard that the vessel which landed him on the Cuban coast was bound for Jamaica. This, however, is immaterial. Here, much fatigued and exhausted, Tweed was discovered by a fisherman, who volunteered to conduct him to Santiago de Cuba, and they marched along over the rocky paths leading to the city. Tweed was accompanied by a man named Hunt, who, if I mistake not, was a coachman for a long time in the service of Tweed, and was noted for his fidelity and honesty. Well, Tweed, owing to his heavy weight, had much difficulty in walking to the city of Santiago. He was terribly sunburnt, his face being as brown as a berry and very much blistered. The fisherman who accompanied them received a gold "ounce" for his trouble, and led the wandering pair, not to a hotel, but to police headquarters. Had Tweed and his follower been discovered by the Spanish troops on the beach they would undoubtedly have been shot, after a drumhead court martial, as American filibusters just landed from Jamaica *en route* for "Cuba Libre."

I cannot tell you what date this was, as my letter does not give it. The police authorities not being satisfied with the fisherman's explanation, or Tweed's statement, naturally made in English, that he was an American citizen, sent him and Hunt on board the Spanish man-of-war stationed in the harbor as prisoners. Tweed and Hunt were accordingly marched off to the vessel and there detained. While on board Tweed sent for the United States consul at Santiago de Cuba, Mr. Young, and demanded the protection due to an American citizen. Mr. Young, who is a very fine fellow, instantly interested himself in the case, and took into his counsel Mr. Ramsden, the British consul. Tweed's passport was found to be in order as "John Secor," likewise that of his companion in exile, "Hunt." Their release was formally demanded and granted, and Tweed took up his residence at the Hotel de Shy, kept by Madame Adelia, under police surveillance. Here he lived very quietly. Meanwhile Consul General Hall entertained a suspicion that there was something wrong about "Secor," in spite of his passport being *en regle*. Telegrams passed frequently between him and United States Consul General Hall at Havana. Tweed feeling that he was looked upon with suspicion was restless to be off, and engaged a passage in the bark Carmen, bound for Vigo and Barcelona.

Tweed, through not having his passport *vised* by the Spanish authorities on the twenty-second of July, caused the Carmen to be detained till the twenty-sixth, he paying demurrage for the delay. The night before his departure Mr. Young telegraphed to Consul General Hall at Havana that it was William M. Tweed who was using the name of "Secor," but the dispatch arrived too late at Havana. Mr. Hall immediately took a carriage and went out of town for a distance of eight miles to find Captain General Jovellar to ask him to send an order to detain Tweed, *alias* Secor. The dispatch was sent but arrived too late, the Carmen having sailed. The authorities, however, both at Santiago de Cuba and Havana were made acquainted with the facts in the case and the news was consequently telegraphed over to Madrid. The rest you know.

A Rise from the Grave.

Prof. Nixon had advertised in Charleston, S. C., that he would allow himself to be placed in a coffin, screwed down, and buried in a grave six feet deep. He was to remain there for one hour and a half, and then rise from the grave through the soil. The grave was dug in Belvidere, and he said that if he failed he hoped the crowd would be large enough to insure a respectable legacy to his wife and children. Upon approaching the grave Nixon was seen on a platform performing juggling tricks. He was dressed in a bright yellow coat, pink trousers (short), and about eleven brogans. Mr. Nixon claims to be an Egyptian. If the Egyptians ordinarily dress in that costume, Moses was justified in getting out of the country at all hazards. An Egyptian taskmaster with a brogan like Nixon's must have been able to administer a fearful kick. Nixon soon approached the grave, and made earnest appeals to the crowd to get away from it. The coffin was brought forward, and a committee was selected to see that there was no deception. Nixon now pulled off his shoes, and stood on the coffin, holding in each hand a vial. His voice assumed unnatural solemnity. He said that he wanted silence for a while; that this was a life and death matter; his voice became husky, and perspiration began to start upon his brow. He paused a moment. A look of grave determination settled upon his face, and with a tremulous sigh he hastily swallowed the contents of the vial. In a few minutes his face assumed a deathly pallor, and dark rims appeared beneath his eyes. The spectators thought he was going to die. He lay in the coffin and the lid was screwed down. The coffin was rapidly lowered into the grave, and the earth shoveled in. The excitement increased as the time for which the professor was to remain under ground (thirty minutes) passed. At twenty-eight minutes the excitement communicated itself to the judges, and they issued orders for the horn to be blown, which was to summon the buried man forth. As the first note of the instrument rung out the assembly became frantic. Soon a scream rose as the earth began to crack, and Nixon came up into sight with a load of dirt on his head. Then a howl was caused by the discovery that the professor's appearance had been made through a neatly covered chamber, which was divided only by a thin partition from the head of the grave. He had burst the head out of the coffin, crept into the shaft, and emerged from it at the sound of the horn. He bowed his thanks and withdrew.

Servians Mutilating Themselves.

A special dispatch from Belgrade to the London *Times* says: Before the publication of the order rendering soldiers mutilating themselves, to escape service in the army, liable to the penalty of death or imprisonment for life, many Servians had already been executed for that offense. On one occasion as many as forty in a batch were executed. I have been told that there are hospitals in which more than half the patients are of this class.

The Bottom of the Sea.

Professor Huxley, speaking at a dinner in Edinburgh of the result of the Challenger expedition, sent out to obtain more accurate information of the physical characteristics of the sea and of the animal life in it, gave the following interesting facts as examples of what has been discovered:

Some of the discoveries which have been made by the Challenger are undoubtedly such as to make us all form new ideas of the operation of natural causes in the sea. Take, for example, the very remarkable fact that at great depths the temperature of the sea always sinks down pretty much to that of freezing fresh water. This is a very strange fact in itself—a fact which could not have been anticipated *a priori*. Take, again, the marvelous discovery that over large areas of the sea the bottom is covered with a kind of chalk, a substance made up entirely of the shells of minute creatures. The fact has been known for a long time, and we were greatly puzzled to know how these things got to be there. But the researches of the Challenger have proved beyond question, as far as I can see, that the remains in question are the shells of organisms which live at the surface and not at the bottom, and that this deposit, which is of the same nature as the ancient chalk, differing in some minor respects, but essentially the same, is absolutely formed by a rain of skeletons. These creatures all live within one hundred fathoms of the surface, and, being subject to the fate of all living things, they sooner or later die, and when they die their skeletons are rained down in one continual shower, falling through a mile or couple of miles of sea water. How long they take about it imagination fails one in supposing, but at least they get to the bottom, and there, piled up, they form a great stratum of a substance which, if upheaved, would be exactly like chalk. Here we have a possible mode of construction of the rocks which compose the earth of which we had previously no conception. But this is by no means the most wonderful thing. When they got to depths of 3,000 and 4,000 fathoms, and to 4,400 fathoms, or about five miles, which was the greatest depth at which the Challenger fished anything from the bottom, they found that, while the surface of the water might be full of those calcareous organisms, the bottom was not. There they found red clay. This red clay is a great puzzle, a great mystery; how it comes there, what it arises from, whether it is, as the director has suggested, the ash of foraminiferæ; whether it is decomposed pumice stone, vomited out by volcanoes and scattered over the surface; or whether, lastly, it has something to do with that meteoric dust which is being continually rained upon us from the spaces of the universe. Which of these causes may be at the bottom of the phenomenon it is very hard to say; it is one of those points on which we shall have information by-and-bye.

The Fashions.

Brown, slate, dark blue and cardinal red are the most fashionable colors in the new hosiery. When stripes appear they are formed by the ribbing only, or in hair lines of contrasting color.

The new French coiffure, consisting of puffs of hair on the back of the head, and a water wave held in a catogan loop by a silk braid net which covers all the puffs and the loop, is to be seen.

Ball and evening dresses are cut low in the front and back, and given a square effect by broad shoulder straps, which do duty as sleeves, coming high on the shoulder, and hanging like an epaulette over the upper part of the arm.

The new pockets on polonaises are placed low down and far back on either side according to the caprice of the wearer, and they are of all sorts of fanciful shapes: funnel and fan formed, halberd shaped, square, triangular and hexagonal.

Elegant and reasonable priced opera, Saratoga and Newport shawls are shown in stripes of ripped silk, alternating with raw silk *nattes*. They come in all colors and pure white. They look Oriental, but are French.

In America and England the right hand is no longer useful to ladies, it being required to hold up their dresses. In Paris this is thought economical, and therefore base, and the train is allowed to sweep the street like a broom.

American women refuse to follow French styles in the arrangement of the hair. In Paris a great deal of false hair is necessary in the composition of the present style of coiffure. Here the neat, compact but severe fashion of the French twist prevails for this moment.

The range of fancy in hosiery is greater this season than ever. Some of these fancy silk stockings are literally covered with vines, leaves, butterflies, flowers, bees, truelovers' knots, and other devices in colored embroidery that extend all over the stocking, from the rise of the instep to the knee; others have the sandal straps and bands around the ankle defined in flowers and vines, while others are embroidered in self or contrasting color of any kind, on grounds of black, white, and all shades of every color of the rainbow. And all these are imitated marvelously in the cotton and raw silk hosieries.

An Accomodating Man.

Some carpenters who were repairing a building in Detroit called upon a pedestrian to help hoist a long pole which was to form a scaffold support. When it was up he was asked to steady the pole, and, unknown to him, it was made fast at the top with a rope. The carpenters went out on the other side of the building, going to dinner, and said nothing to the accommodating man in front. He thought they were a good while getting ready, but he kept his brace against the pole for a long half hour, fearing each moment that it would overpower him and fall across the street. At length a boy came along, saw how things were and cried out:

"You can't steal that pole unless you untie the rope at the top."

The accommodating man stepped back, realized his position, and the way he kicked a bunch of shingles to pieces forced the boy to exclaim:

"Well, now, I've seen a good many men get mad, but I never saw a mad man's teeth hang out as his do."

Novel

The Centre Reporter.

P. GRAY MEEK KURTZ.....EDITOR.

CENTRE HALL, Pa., Oct. 5, 1876.

TERMS.—$2 *per year, in advance,* 2,50 *when not paid in advance.*

Advertisements 20c per line for three insertions, and for 6 and 12 months by special contract.

FOR PRESIDENT:
SAMUEL J. TILDEN, of New York.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT:
THOS. A. HENDRICKS, of Indiana.

Congress—LEVI A. MACKEY.

ASSEMBLY:
JAMES F. WEAVER, Milesburg.
W. K. ALEXANDER, Penn.

ASSOCIATE JUDGES:
JOHN DIVENS, Walker.
MAJ. SAM'L FRANK, Miles.

JURY COMMISSIONER.
JOHN RISHEL, of Gregg.

IMPORTANT TO VOTERS.

To secure the right to vote in Pennsylvania, all persons must be assessed two months before the election and have paid a State or county tax (either will do) within two years. In case the tax is paid this year, it must be a month before the election.

Foreign born citizens wishing to vote next November must take out their naturalization papers a month before the election. They must also be assessed two months previous to the day of voting, and must have paid a tax as above.

The election will be held on Tuesday, the 7th day of November.

Wed'say, September 6, is the last day for being assessed.

Thursday, October 5, is the last day for securing naturalization papers.

Thursday, October 5, is the last day on which taxes can be paid in legal time to vote.

The above dates should be carefully remembered and acted on by all voters.

HAYES' TAX RETURNS—THE ACCUSATIONS STATED BRIEFLY AND IN ORDER.

1. With a full knowledge of the requirements of the law, R. B. Hayes has persistently neglected to list his property subject to taxation.

2. He has for three years made false oath as to the value of his property above his just debt.

3. He has sworn that in 1874 his property was worth only $2,581, when that portion of it liable to be taxed turned $60,000.

4. He has refused for three years to list his gallery of paintings and a diamond that fell to him as a residuary legatee—$5,000.

5. He never paid any money toward the Fort Stevenson purchase, although he says he did, for the purpose of explaining the remarkable falling off in the exhibits of figures from 1873 to 1874.

6. He had in 1874-75-76 about $9,000 worth of credits, in the shape of mortgages, which he did not list, and, more than this, perjured himself by swearing he was not possessed of them.

7. He had three horses in 1874, and swore he had but one.

8. He had three watches in 1874, and swore he had but one.

9. He has had the use of thirty odd-thousand dollars left as bequests by his uncle, for which he makes no return.

10. He has disregarded the law, and made no return to the Probate Court of Sandusky county for the executorship of his uncle's will

11. In short, Rutherford B. Hayes has been guilty of false swearing for the past three years, and has swindled his country and the State of Ohio out of a large share of their just revenues.

An official statement shows that the enormous sum of $5,500,595.93 has been lost to the Government since 1869, through the default of officials appointed by President Grant? Was there ever a ruler in the world whose appointments in a period of seven years turned out so many rascals?

There is not a single one of the thieving whisky ring—in jail or out of it—but what is for Hayes. Every one pardoned by Grant—and he has already let out several—is a vote made for Hayes. There is enough of significance in this alone to show where the buzzards are and who is to run the administration if Hayes should be the next president. The boss thieves, Cameron, Chandler, Kemble, Grant, and all that breed of cats, are running the Hayes campaign just now, and none but a blind fool can help but see that they would also run the Hayes administration.

A WORD TO THE WORKINGMEN.

This campaign is yours. It is for your families, and your action at the polls in November will give evidence of the fact whether or not you care more for your wives and children than for mere party. What is your situation now? If you have employment, does the mere pittance you receive for your hard labor suffice to furnish you with the necessaries of life? Are you able to raise money enough at the end of every month to pay your rent without depriving your children of bread?

Now is the time for action. Let your voices be raised for a change; let your votes be cast for a change. Reform is the watchword, and to effect a reform a change in administration is the first step. Your condition cannot be made any worse under the guidance of Uncle Sammy Tilden than it is to-day, and you have the assurance of history that a change of rulers after a panic always restored confidence and brought good times in its train.

Can you longer hesitate? Look at your fellow men, in great numbers, discharged every day. Look at Altoona where the Penn'a R. R. Co. has been compelled to discharge over fifteen hundred men within the past two weeks and the end is not yet. A hard Winter is approaching, and if the demand for a change is not ratified at the polls, woe betide the sufferer. During the past three years you have hardly made money enough to keep soul and body together, and if Hayes is elected it will be but a continuance of the present administration, present hard times, and thieves in office.

Laboring men, give this matter your attention! Wives of laboring men enlist in the fight; pursuade your husbands to cast one vote for you and your children. Give them to understand that they have voted for party, low wages and starvation long enough.

IS HAYES A HYPOCRITE.

In his letter of acceptance Governor Hayes was full of the kindliest sentiments towards the people of the South, and promised them that if he were elected, he would make it his especial study to guard and protect their interests. Yet Governor Hayes approves of the employment of this infidel Ingersoll, who goes roaring about the country "despising and defying God," cussing and reviling the South, cursing and abusing Southerners, and fairly exploding for want of words to express all the hatred and malice he feels towards the men who are again united with us in the bonds of the Union. This man, who has about as much conscience as a bellows, and as powerfull a command of Billingsgate as a fishwife, spoke only a day or two ago, at Gov. Hayes's own home, to an immense throng. Gov. Hayes doubtless listened himself to his blackguard abuse of the South and the Southern people. What with his telegrams of affectionate congratulation to Blaine; his letters to Grant, which he has not the courage publicly so avow; his intimacy with Chandler, and his toleration and encouragement of this man Ingersoll, the people are beginning to believe that they have been right, who have insisted from the first that the election of Hayes was the re-election of Grant, and an endorsement of all the corruption and sectional hate of that Administration. Gov. Hayes may not be a hypocrite, but the people of the South can hardly be expected to believe him anything else.

POLITICAL OLEOMARGARINE.

During the siege of Paris, the butter gave out in the great city. A skillful chemist invented a substitute made by chemical process from the fat of animals, and this substitute, called Oleomargarine, was introduced in the Paris markets. It was not as nice as the genuine article, but the genuine article was not to be had on account of the siege, and many persons, thinking Oleomargarine better than no butter at all, used it extensively, and the manufacturers made money by it. When the siege was raised, however, the people of Paris returned to their Normandy grass butter. The manufacturers tried to persuade them the Oleomargarine was a better article, but they preferred to trust the evidence of their own tongues and noses.

The present attitude of the Republican party to the question of Reform, is a clear instance of what may be called Political Oleomargarine. During the Civil War and during the process of Reconstruction, a majority of the people of the country supported the Republican party as the Parisians ate the Oleomargarine, not because they liked it, but because they thought that, under the circumstances, they would get no better. There were certain momentous issues at stake, which the majority refused to committ to the charge of the Democratic party. So long as these were unsettled the majority declined to look upon Reform as a paramount issue.

But all these questions have been settled, and Reform alone is to-day the issue. The siege is over, and the people are at liberty to leave off eating animal butter, and return to grass butter; but the Bepublican party has got rich on the manufacture of its oleomargarine politics, and is not willing to have that source of profit cut off. Accordingly, it is pursuing a course made up of alternate attempts to frighten, coece, deceive and cajole the people into still taking its oleomargarine Reform, and refusing to take the genuine article of the Democratic party. Its bloody shirt outcry means no more than a denial, in the face of fact and reason, that the state of siege is over. Its use of the army at the poll is simply an attempt to prevent Democratic Reform from coming in, by violence and main force; but only Mr. Carl Schurz, we believe, has had the temerity and assurance to claim that the spurious oleomargarine Reform of the Republican Ringmasters is a more genuine, more wholesome and better flavored article than that of the Democracy. Other champions of Republicanism have despaired to combat the evidences of taste and smell; but Mr. Schurz is one of those happy idealists who strain out the evidence of the senses in the filter of pure reason, and get a residuum according to their wishes of convenient inconsequence and profitable time-service. There have been men like him before. The Vicar of Bray was one.

A WORD TO THE WORKINGMEN.

What party has controlled the affairs of the nation for the past 16 years? The Republican party. Who has levied and collected enormous taxes, given away millions of acres of our public lands, plundered the National treasury, squandered our revenues, paralyzed our industries, closed our mines, rolling mills, furnaces, forges and workshops, and brought our people to starvation, bankruptcy, and ruin; thrown thousands of honest men out of work and banished them from their homes to "tramp" upon every thoroughfare and highway in the land in pursuit of employment? Is it not the Republican party that is responsible for all this stagnation in business; for all this misery and woe?

Shall we give this party which has been guilty of these crimes of this outrageous career, a new lease of power? Shall we vote for Hayes and Wheeler and thus perpetuate the reign of Grantism? Shall we be drawn into a decoy movement and cajoled into the farce of voting for Cooper and Carey, who can not possibly obtain a single electoral vote, and thereby aid in continuing the Republican party in party? Or shall we act the part of sensible men, and vote in a manner that our ballots will count in the great battle for reform which will come off in November. Is it not folly, is it not madness in us, who have suffered such deep wrongs at the hands of the Republican party to waste our strength upon this Peter Cooper movement, which can bring us no relief.

Shall we not act like wise men and vote with the army of reform that is now marching on under the leadership of those fearless, gallant and honest leaders Tilden and Hendricks? There is but one escape from our present difficulty; there is but one road which will lead us out of our fearful condition, but one course left for us to pursue, and that is to vote for Tilden and Hendricks. Business and working men, shall we not do this, and achieve a victory decisive and complete?

In the event of the election of Tilden and Hendricks, a new era will dawn upon us, which will revive trade, set the industries of the nation in motion, giving employment to laborers, mechanics and artisans in every vocation and calling. Vote for Tilden, Hendricks and a restoration of our crippled industries and a general revival of business.

Atlanta, Ga. Sept. 27.—A negro tramp who was put off a freight train on the State road, near Tilton, shot and killed the colored brakeman.

Another capital reason what the Grant-Cameron dynasty should send soldiers south to carry the election for Hayes.

From a speech of Senator Bayard, in Brooklyn, Sept. 21:

"The reform that is wanted to-day is the reform that little children learn at their mother's knee of honest and humane dealings in human affairs. There is nothing intricate in this, and yet the Republicans have never learned it. Look and tell me what Republican office-holder ever raised his hand against a thief in his own party and remained in office long afterward himself? I won't ask you how many rogues remain who never were disturbed."

Moody and Sanky have opened fire on wicked Chicago.

There is a warm contest going on in Indiana and Ohio, with a favorable outlook for the democrats. Indiana is considered safe beyond a doubt by knowing democrats, and leading radicals think it is lost for them. All the ablest speakers have been sent to those states, and meetings are all the go.

James Lick, the California millionaire, died on 1st inst.

THE NORTH CAROLINA CANVASS.

What is true of North Carolina, is true of every southern state—if the people are let alone—and Grant-Cameron bayonets are kept out—the negroes will largely vote democratic. A writer from Wilmington, (N. C.) says the carpet-bag leaders of the Radical party fearing the result of the coming Presidential election, are doing everything in their power to set the outrage mill in full operation. Here, in Wilmington, a few nights since a negro meeting was held, presided over by a white man, where a resolution was unanimously passed to punish in the most severe (even to the extent of killing) and summary manner any negro voting the Democratic ticket. The statement is made on the affidavit of a respectable and responsible gentleman resident here. Another outrage perpetrated is the fact that an Ohio carpet-bagger named Heaton, who is County Clerk and Judge of the Probate Court, and who has been sentenced to three years imprisonment for inciting an election riot in 1874, but who has taken an appeal to the Supreme Court of the State, now holds the appointment of register of voters for one of the wards of this place. Many others of like character might be cited (such, for instance, as the refusal of the Mayor to allow a Tilden and Hendricks flag to be put up where it will not be in the way unless it be taken down by November 8), but I think the above will suffice to show the spirit of the party. There are at least 300 negroes in this city who desire to vote the Democratic ticket, yet it is feared their own race will prevent them. To give an idea of the character of the White Radicals in this State I will mention the fact that in traveling leisurely from the Virginia line here, I have met with but five—two were sheriffs of Republican counties, one a postmaster, one an employe of the Custom House here and the fifth a brother of an office-holder, several of them ex-Confederate soldiers. In the State campaign both parties are vigorously pushing the Presidential campaign also, and among all well-informed men there is but one opinion, and that is the overwhelming success of both National and State (Democratic) tickets in this State; the only fear that is felt is that the authorities at Washington may interfere to prevent a fair election.

L. A. MACKEY.

The democratic congressional conference of this (20) district, met at Lock Haven, on 28 ult. Every county in the district was represented. Union county presented the name of Hon. John Walls for congress; Centre the name of D. G. Bush; Mifflin the name of Andrew Reed, and Clinton that of Hon. L. A. Mackey. Before proceeding to ballot the names of all the above named gentlemen, excepting Col. Mackey's, were withdrawn, when a motion was made to nominate Hon. L. A. Mackey by acclamation, which was carried, and Col. Mackey is the nominee for a second term in congress.

Every democrat in the district, every honest republican, will rejoice at the renomination of our faithful representative in congress, Levi A. Mackey. Faithful to his constituents, faithful to the best interests of the country, Mr. Mackey richly deserved this flattering testimonial of his worth, at the hands of the democracy of the 20th district. Many things were prophesied of him two years ago, by his enemies—time has leveled the slanders bred in jealousy and Mr. Mackey has a term in congress to point to which is freighted with credit to himself, honor to the people who, with so magnificent a majority confided their interests to his care, and full of singleness of purpose to do only that which may tend to the good of the country.

The fact is, Col. Mackey's election should be like his nomination—unanimous. He deserves it. Many of the republican papers in this district have borne testimony of his upright bearing and unwearied endeavors to shape legislation for the general good. The republicans should not make a nomination against the Colonel, but fall in to his support, as a good and faithful servant.

We predict that Col. Mackey's majority will be larger than his splendid majority two years ago.

The state of New York is now entirely secure for Tilden and Hendricks, Gov. Tilden himself the other day expressed the belief that it will give an immense democratic majority. Connecticut and New Jersey are equally safe for the democracy. These three states, with the electoral votes of the southern states are sufficient to elect the president. Should Indiana and Ohio, or either of them, vote democratic Tuesday week, Hayes will not carry six states all told. Should they both vote republican the contest will be close but with the chances still in favor of the democracy.

ONE OF HAYES VICTIMS.

WHAT A LEADING OHIO PROHIBITIONIST THINKS OF THINGS.

To the Editors of The Post:

Cleveland, Ohio, Sept. 11th, 1876.—I noticed a communication in the Post a few days ago signed "Prohibitionist" in which the writer complained of the "miserable and contemptible fling of the Republican editors, in falsifying respectable Prohibitionists, by saying that they were going through their annual folly of putting a new ticket in the field." In Ohio and Pennsylvania the Prohibition voters were indeed very foolish in casting their votes the way they did at the last October election. Then it was they had it in their power to have defeated Hayes in Ohio and Hartranft in Pennsylvania, and forever wiped the Republican party with its unutterable corruption, out of existence, and as a great national Prohibition party, in this Centennial year of our national independence, in a single handed contest with the Democratic party, have inaugurated the second century of our national independence with the election of a Prohibition President and Vice President of the United States, and not have this glorious achievement postponed four years longer by the election of Tilden and Hendricks in November next. The 7,408 Prohibition votes (of the 10,031 cast for Stewart, the Prohibition candidate for Governor of Ohio in 1873) had they been cast for Odell, the Prohibition candidate for Governor in 1875, would have elected Allen (who was beaten only by 5,544 votes) by 1,864 majority, and defeated Hayes, the most consumate temperance hypocrite in the State, and thereby left him out of sight of the Republican party as a reform (within the party) candidate for President; and the 13,244 votes cast for Browne, the Prohibition candidate for Governor of Pennsylvania, in 1875 would have elected Pershing by 1,214 majority, and defeated Hartranft, the "addition, division and silence" candidate of the most corrupt Republican ring of any State in the Union, and left him out of sight, as also a reform candidate for President before the Cincinnati Convention. The election of Tilden and Hendricks and the extinction of the Republican party in 1876, will liberate enough voters, now of the Republican and Democratic parties, from their party bondage, who will join the Prohibition party in 1880, in the election of a President and Vice President and Congress of the United States, who will abolish the slavery of intemperance as effectually as an anti-slavery President and an anti-slavery Congress abolished African slavery in the United States, after the old pro-slavery Whig party gave up the ghost.

ONE OF HAYES' VICTIMS.

A 5½ MILLION DOLLAR SPEECH.

New York is a fortunate state. Within a very short time her tax has been reduced one half. The tax-payers the other day were again gladdened by a welcome, but short message from Albany, which reads as follows:

"Albany, Sep. 27.—Comptroller Robinson is preparing to send out the usual notices, of the portion of State and school tax required of them for 1877, under the 3 11-24th mills levy of the last Legislature. The total of taxes thus called for is officially stated at $8,529,174.32, an actual reduction upon last year of $5,677,506.29."

Now it is Samuel J. Tilden who has done all this. He it is who reduced the people's taxes since he has become governor. He prosecuted the thieves who stole the money. His hand is in all this good work. Now let the honest people elect him president, and he will drive out the Washington thieves and reduce the expenses there also.

CURTIN IN INDIANA.

Delphi, Ind., September 27.—An immense gathering of the people of Carroll county yesterday. A magnificent street parade, and five bands filling the air with music. Five thousand people listened to Col. J. M. Clampitt, of Illinois, who entertained the vast assembly spellbound for two hours. The three o'clock train brought from the East ex-Governor A. G. Curtin of Pennsylvania, who came forward amidst shouts from a sea of upturned faces, and in an address of an hour, the cause of reform rang in the ears of the people, many of whom declared that a change was necessary and will vote for Tilden and Hendricks. This was the Governor's first speech of the campaign. His tall form, gray head and eagle eye command universal respect, and will add hundreds to the army of reform in this State. He was greeted with three cheers when introduced, and heartily applauded during the delivery of his great speech.

AN ACUTE CASE OF PARALLEL COLUMNS.

From the N. Y. Times, Sept. 8.	From the N. Y. Times, Sept. 21.
The false income return of Samuel J. Tilden, some items of the true statement.	In Judge Sinnott's letter it is asserted that the Toledo and Wabash Railroad Company never was a client of Mr. Tilden, and that neither in 1862 nor at any other time did he receive any fees from it. That we must accept as conclusive. Proof of our charge was promised from authorities in which we had confidence, but in its absence that item must be withdrawn.
Fees during the year from the Toledo & Wabash Railroad Co.....$15,000	

What can exceed the baseness of charging an eminent citizen with perjury upon mere rumor or malicious gossip about a transaction which never took place?

This is the way the Germans of New York are flocking to the standard of Tilden and Hendricks, according to the Sun: "At a meeting of the German-American Central Campaign Organization at 200 Court street, Brooklyn, last night, Charles S. Schlier presiding a communication dated in Breslau, L. I. signed by Charles Hirsch, was read, reciting that a Hayes and Wheeler club, composed of 196 members on Monday night last had resolved to support Tilden and Hendricks and asking admittance to the Central Organization of the Independent German-Americans, who are supporting the reform ticket. Mr. John Schauer, of the Twelfth ward of Brooklyn, who represented a former Hayes and Wheeler club of the same ward, reported to the meeting that the club had turned over to Tilden and Hendricks' support. He, too, applied for admission. Ludwig Segurt,, president of a reform club in the Twenty-first ward, whose members are almost all republicans, reported that this evening, at 196 Thorp avenue, they expected to declare for Tilden and Hendricks. Mr. Fred Rohrbach, from the Twenty-fifth ward, reported that the Turner society of South Broklyn composed of republicans, were about to organize a Tilden and Hendricks club."

Here's another case of intimidation in the South! The President of the Hayes and Wheeler Club at Hertford, N. C., has been indicted for larceny and put in jail.

Thousands of fraudulent assessments, to help Hayes, have been discovered in Philadelphia. The democrats are after them in dead earnest and will scotch these mice between the ceilings wholesale.

Grant accuses Bristow of lying, and Bristow is reported as saying that he "considered the source," and saw no necessity of replying.

The Graphic calls upon the Republican leaders to "charge along the whole line," and the Worcester Press says: "That's just what they are doing—charging 2 per cent."

Gen. M'Clellan speaks in Ohio for Tilden.

PENNSYLVANIA DAY.

OVER A QUARTER OF A MILLION PEOPLE AT THE CENTENNIAL GROUNDS.

A Day of Receptions, Orations and Illumination.

Philadelphia, September 28.—The exercises of Pennsylvania Day at the exhibition were begun in the judges' hall at eleven o'clock a. m. with music and addresses, a crowded attendance being present. The Pennsylvania building was elaborately decorated both inside and out, the structure being covered with flags. Gov. Hartranft was escorted by the veteran corps of the First regiment. At the governor's reception it was estimated that during the first hour 3,600 guests were received and about 30,000 people passed through the building during the day.

The oration was delivered by B. H. Brewster, and addresses by Gen. Hawley, President Welsh, Governor Hartranft, ex-Governors Bigler and Pollock, Senator Simon Cameron, ex-Senator Scott, Judge Strong and others. There was also a reception by the municipal authorities. All parts of the grounds and all the building were crowded. In the evening there was a grand illumination of the grounds by means of magnesium lights and colored fires. A grand display of fire works this evening on George's hill, an eminence to the northwest of the exhibition enclosure, closed the reunion exercises. The total cash admissions were as follows:

50 cent admissions.....	217,678
25 cent admissions, children.....	33,785
To live stock show	5,823
Total cash admissions.....	357,286

A BANK PRESIDENT HELD FOR EMBEZZLEMENT.

Pottsville, Sept. 27.—Jacob Huntzinger, President of the defunct Miners' Trust Company Bank had a hearing this morning charged with embezzlement and making fraudulent bank statements. He was held in $152,000 bail for his appearance in court

HUNTZINGER IN JAIL.

Charges of Fraud and Embezzlement Preferred Against Him.

Pottsville, Pa., Sept. 29.—This evening Jacob Huntzinger, late president of late Miners' trust company bank was rearrested on five charges:

First and second counts—By fraudulent dividends declared July last and July, 1875, he and his family drew $3,440.

Third and Fourth counts—An embezzlement of $59,100 from sheriff and of funds remaining in bank when doors closed.

Fifth. That he received under false pretense for a solvent bank over $114,000 from several depositors.

Bail was asked in the sum of $228,000. His two sons entered bail in the sum of $8,000 and in default of the balance he was sent to jail.

The life of Mr. Huntzinger, the late president of the broken savings bank at Pottsville, is full of trouble. His appearance in public is the signal for indignity and opprobrium heaped upon him by the victims of his financial incapacity.

SPEECH OF EX-GOVERNOR PARKER.

Purity of Governor Tilden's Character—Reminiscences of the Late War—Heartlessness of the Policy of the Republicans Toward the South.

The following is the full text of the speech of ex-Governor Parker of New Jersey, made the 12th of September, on being nominated temporary Chairman of the Democratic Electoral Convention of his State:

Gentlemen of the Convention: Accept my thanks for the honor conferred. You have met to nominate electors, whose duty it will be, if your choice be confirmed by a majority of the legal voters of New Jersey, to cast the electoral vote of the State for President and Vice President of the United States. Under our system of government the people do not vote directly for those officers, but men are chosen who, in the Electoral College, vote for the candidates for President and Vice President who have been nominated by the party to which such chosen electors belong. It will be for the democracy and Conservative people of New Jersey to determine if the gentlemen whom we this day nominate, will have the opportunity to discharge that duty.

Candidates for the Presidency have been named by the respective parties.

Fearing to present the record of their party squarely and boldly to the country, the Republican Convention thrust aside prominent and able leaders, and nominated a gentleman who, while wedded to the ultra dogmas of his party, and approving all the iniquitous acts of the Federal Administration, is still comparatively obscure. It is true he served in the army, but where, when and how did he distinguish himself? It is true he served in congress, but what great measure did he originate or even advocate in such a way as to attract attention? When he was nominated not one in ten thousand of his own party knew that he had been in the army or in congress. With such fields for distinction a man fit for the Presidency would have done something to raise him above the level of mediocrity. Should he be elected there is no doubt that the men who control the present administration will remain all powerful, and that the country would have a continuation of the present policy and methods.

The candidate of the Democracy, on the contrary is a man of the highest order of talent. He is thoroughly versed in the principles of governmental science, and is also possessed of consummate executive ability. That he has the learning and experience to enable him to rescue the government from the perils by which it is environed cannot be doubted, and is not denied.

But opposition papers which were formerly filled with praises of our candidate have, since his nomination, opened the vials of abuse and are now daily publishing the most malicious slanders against his private character. This is not the occasion to enter in detail the falsity of these charges. Time will not permit. It is sufficient for me now to say that they relate to a period of time long anterior to his candidacy for the Governorship of New York. His character, private and public, was then discussed for months throughout the Empire State, where he had passed his whole life and was best known, and the result was that Samuel J. Tilden was elected Governor by 50,000 majority over the most popular man in the Republican party. This verdict of his neighbors was an emphatic denial of the base slanders of the time, and it will be found that the people of the country will regard the record of that verdict by the vicinage, conclusive as to his private character. As the lawyers say, the result of that election should operate as an estoppel to slander.

The object of these attacks upon Mr. Tilden is well understood. The record of the radical party, which the Cincinnati Convention indorsed and approved, will not bear the test of examination. The peculation, fraud and corruption of many high officials, if fully presented, would astound the country. The extravagance pervading all departments, the arbitrary acts of the administration, its protection of favorites from the exposure and punishment due rascality, its disregard for constitutional guarantees as manifested in holding under military rule the people of an entire section for political purposes, exposed thoroughly in every public print and on every platform, should and would arouse the people to herculean efforts to throw off the incubus of such government. Hence the attempt to divert attention from the real issue by raising side issues of a personal nature.

They even say that Mr. Tilden was disloyal. To disprove this charge may be cited, among other things, the fact that through his influence Gen. McClellan wrote his letter declaring "for the maintenance of the Union at all hazards." The following extract from a declaration of principles from the pen of Mr. Tilden, written in 1862, shows the true patriot and refutes the charge of disloyalty. Addressing the South he wrote: "Within the Union we will give you the Constitution you profess to revere. We will give you everything that local self government demands, everything that a common ancestry of glory, everything that national fraternity or Christian fellowship requires; but to dissolve the Federal bond between the States, to dismember our country, whoever else consents, we will not—No! never! never!" To the same effect is the evidence of Judge Caton, late Chief Judge of the State of Illinois, who had repeated conversations with Mr. Tilden on the subject of the war, and found him ardent and earnest in its support.

During the months of June, 1863, I had the pleasure of meeting Mr. Tilden, and in a conversation which lasted several hours, the duty of citizens, especially of Democrats, in reference to the war and its prosecution was fully and freely discussed. He was decided in his convictions of duty and outspoken in their expression. He said in substance that without regard to errors of administration it was the duty of every man to sustain the government in its efforts to suppress the rebellion, and that these errors should be corrected at the ballot-box. He fully approved my course as Governor in raising men and money to aid in prosecuting the war vigorously. He was for the restoration of peace only on the basis of the Union. I have never before publicly mentioned this interview, but as the question has been raised I deem it my duty to say what I have and what I know on this subject.

The assumption of the Republicans that they conquered the rebels and saved the Union, and therefore should be continued in power, would be amusing were it not provoking. With financial derangement and business embarrassment resulting from their maladministration, with real estate depressed, with trade paralized, with factories closed, and labor unemployed, with men begging for work and clamoring for bread—in this sad condition of things, brought about by their policy and extravagance, they have the assurance to ask for a new lease of power, because they say they saved the Union. If holding all the Federal offices during the war, depleting the treasury and pocketing the contracts was saving the Union, the Republican leaders may well claim the title of "Union Savers." But if carrying a musket in the ranks, if enduring trial and privation in the camp and on the field, if storming the imminent deadly breach had anything to do with saving the Union, then Democratic soldiers did their full share. Suppose Democrats had not entered the army, where would the arrogant claimants of all the loyality now be? That question was asked a plain, blunt man, and his answer was, "had it not been for Democratic soldiers, the places that now know the Republican officeholders would not have known them, and the editors who daily tune their organs to vilify the candidates of the Democracy, might have been organ grinders in foreign lands." The fact is, that neither party had a monopoly of patriotism, but Democrats and Republicans fought side by side.

It is pretended by Senator Morton and others, who with him "wave the bloody shirt," that should the Democratic party obtain power, not only would suffrage be denied the colored man but he would be remanded to slavery; that the confederate debt would be assumed and pensions given to Southern soldiers. One would suppose that such allegations would not find credence even among the most ignorant, but men professing intelligence repeat these absurdities. The youngest child now living will not see the day when the South will have a controlling influence in the government. The Southern people understand this and do not ask nor expect it. That section does not contain one third of the population of the country, and time will probably make the population less. Is it for a moment supposed that a single Northern or Western member of Congress of any party could be found who would commit political suicide by favoring the payment of the confederate debt if such a proposition should ever be made—and without Northern or western votes it could not be done. The extravagance and corruption of the party in power have created enough debt without seeking to add to it.

The men who hold up this bug bear to frighten and deceive, know full well that such a proposition would never be entertained by a Democratic Congress, and, in fact, could not be considered even if the disposition existed.

The Fourth Section of the Fourteenth Amendment to the Constitution of the United States provides that "neither the United States nor any State shall assume or pay any debt or obligation incurred in aid of insurrection or rebellion against the United States, or any claim for the loss or emancipation of any, but all such debts, obligations and claims shall be held illegal and void." Neither that nor any other of the recent amendments will ever be repealed or disturbed. The constitutions of all the Southern States recognize the validity of the amendments, and have incorporated them in substance in their provisions. The following is taken from the constitution of the State of Alabama, adopted last year—a State which in the following election gave the Democratic ticket some 40,000 majority: "No form of slavery shall ever exist in this State, and there shall be no involuntary servitude otherwise than for the punishment of crime, of which the party shall have been duly convicted. The right of suffrage shall be protected—and the people of this State accept as final the established fact that from the federal union there can be no secession of state, and there shall not be any restraint upon suffrage of account of race or color." All the Southern States have adopted constitutions of similar import, and it is impossible ever to restore the old order of things, even if desired. The fact is that men once free will never be remanded to slavery, and the elective franchise will not be taken from any who once enjoyed it. Democratic majorities in the House of Representatives by our opponents, but without cause. In fact it did more for reform than any House for years, although nearly one-half its members were inexperienced. It instituted and carried forward investigations which not only unearthed fraud, but saved millions of dollars. It relieved the taxpayers to the extent of thirty millions, and would have saved ten millions more if the Senate had not interposed. Had it not been for the House Belknap would still be Secretary of War, and robbery of the soldiers at post trading stations would have continued. The House voted pensions to soldiers, passed the school amendment prepared by the leader of the Republican side and the champion of that measure, and by a resolution, passed almost unanimously condemned any interference with the freedom of the elective franchise on account on race or color.

The republican party came into power upon the tidal wave of a great moral question which had long agitated the public mind, but which has happily been settled. Many sincere men were enlisted in its ranks, but the men who formed the party for the purpose of abolishing slavery, now that the object has been accomplished, have ceased to direct its fortunes and its present leaders care nothing about the moral aspect of any question involved, but run the party only for success; their chief object being to hold on to offices.

Hence the policy of the Republican party toward the South since the close of the war. Turning a deaf ear to the exortations of Mr. Lincoln, who in his last days counselled charity and the exercise of a Christian spirit, they for years held the white people of a whole section in bondage under military power, and they are even now transferring troops for that object—and all this without reason, but solely for political effect.

The policy of the Republican party toward the South since the war has no parallel for heartlessness and cruelty. Posterity will regard it with horror and disgust, and history will stigmatize it as the great political crime of the century. The scheme of bayonet rule was devised for party purposes without regard to the welfare of the people, North or South—it was oppressive to the South and ruinous to the North.

A change is now urgently demanded, not only in the administration but in party supremacy. The party even is not under which the abuses originated cannot reform those abuses.

Let the Democracy of New Jersey contribute toward that change, so much needed and so much desired, by electing the ticket this day to be nominated by this convention, composed of men who will cast the vote of the state for those true reformers, Tilden and Hendricks.

LIFE, GROWTH, BEAUTY.
LONDON HAIR COLOR Restorer.

LONDON HAIR COLOR Restorer.

Not a dye; makes harsh hair soft and silky; cleanses the scalp from all impurities, causing the hair to grow where it has fallen off or become thin.

Can be applied by the hand as it does not stain the skin or soil the finest linen. As a Hair Dressing it is the most perfect the world has ever produced. The hair is renovated and strengthened, and natural color restored without the application of mineral substances.

Since the introduction of this truly valuable preparation into this country, it has been the wonder and admiration of all classes, as it has proved to be the only article that will absolutely without deception, restore gray hair to its original color, health softness, lustre and beauty, and produce hair on bald heads of its original growth and color.

This beautiful and fragrantly perfumed article is complete within itself, no washing or preparation before or after its use, or accompaniment of any kind being required to obtain these desirable results.

HERE IS THE PROOF
OF ITS
Superior Excellence.

Read this Home Certificate, testified to by Edward B. Garrigues one of the most competent Druggists and Chemists of Philadelphia, a man whose veracity none can doubt.

I am happy to add my testimony to the great value of the "London Hair Color Restorer," which restored my hair to its original Color, and the hue appears to be permanent. I am satisfied that this preparation is nothing like a dye that operates upon the secretions. It is also a beautiful hair dressing and promotes the growth. I purchased the first bottle from Edward B. Garrigues, druggist, Tenth and Coates St., who can also testify that my hair was quite gray when I commenced its use.

MRS. MILLER, 730 North 9st. Phila.

Dr. Swayne & Son, Respected friends:—I have the pleasure to inform you that a lady of my acquaintance, Mrs. Miller, is delighted with the success of your "London Hair Color Restorer." Her hair was falling rapidly, and quite gray. The color has been restored, the falling off entirely stopped, and a new growth of hair is the result. E. B. GARRIGUES,

Druggist, cor. Tenth & Coates, Phil.

'London Hair Color Restorer & Dressing.'

Has completely restored my hair to its original color and youthful beauty, and caused a rapid and luxuriant growth.

MRS. ANNIE MORRIS,

No. 616 North Seventh St. Phila.

Dr. Dalton of Philadelphia, says of it: The London Hair Color Restorer is used very extensively among my patients and friends, as well as by myself. I therefore speak from experience.

75 CENTS PER BOTTLE.

Address orders to Dr. SWAYNE & SON, 330 North Sixth Street, Philadelphia, Penn'a., sole Proprietors.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

Saved His Life.
ONE OF THE MOST REMARKABLE CURES ON RECORD:

DR. SWAYNE—Dear Sir: I feel it to be due to you and suffering humanity, to give the following testimony respecting the wonderful curative powers of your "COMPOUND SYRUP of WILD CHERRY," and SARSAPARILLA and TAR PILLS." I was afflicted with a violent cough, pains in the side and breast, night sweats, sore throat; my bowels were costive, appetite nearly gone, and my stomach so very weak that my physician was at a loss to know what to do for me, as everything I used in the shape of medicine was rejected; spit different times a pint of blood. I remained for months in this awful condition, and gave up all hopes of ever recovering. At this time you recommended the use of your Syrup and Pills, which immediately began to soothe comfort and allay the cough, strengthened and healed my lungs; in short, it has made a perfect cure of me. Any person doubting the truth of the above statement, will please call, or address me at the factory, or at my residence.

EDWARD H. HAMSON,

No. 1533 Germantown Road Philadelphia, Foreman at George Sweeney's Pottery, Ridge Road, below Wallace, Philadelphia. Be very particular to ask for

DR. SWAYNE'S
COMPOUND SYRUP OF
WILD CHERRY,
The most effectual remedy known for the
Throat, Breast and Lungs.

This valuable Medicine is prepared only by
Dr. SWAYNE & SON,
330 North Sixth St, PHILADELPHIA.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.
11 May.y.6 9 W.

METHODS POINTS
METHODS OF BUSINESS POINTS OF ADVANTAGE
IN THE PURCHASE OF
CLOTHING
—AT—
WANAMAKER & BROWN'S OAK HALL,
To which we invite the Interested Attention and Careful Scrutiny of
THE PURCHASING PUBLIC.

METHODS:	POINTS:
WE have but One Price for All.....	ONE Price means of necessity the Lowest Price.....
WE receive Cash Payment from All.....	CASH saves expense of collections and losses from bad debts.....
WE give a Guarantee protecting All.....	THE Guarantee protects the buyer who may not be a judge of goods.....
WE Return Money when we cannot suit All.....	We rely on immense sales and are satisfied with a very small percentage of profit.....
WE buy our goods at first hands, in immense quantities, and at the lowest prices for Cash.....	IT is easy to buy of us, since all are treated alike, no one getting favors that are denied to others.....
WE manufacture with extreme care every garment we sell.....	DICKERING and debate are done away by us, everybody gets our best without having to ask for it.....
WE inspect every yard of goods that goes into our garments.....	OUR large experience, capital and facilities we use for the people's benefit in lowering prices.....
WE put a ticket on every garment, showing plainly its quality and price.....	WE fill orders received by mail from all parts of the United States. Write for particulars.....
WE cut off every item of unnecessary expenditure.....	NOT a particle of risk run in buying of us. A child may buy as cheaply as a man.....
WE employ first-class workmen in every department.....	
WE give satisfaction to every purchaser or return the money.....	

In addition to our immense Stock of Ready-Made Clothing, we have a Magnificent Line of Men's and Boy's Furnishing Goods, Shirts (of our own make) and Underwear, all at the Very Lowest Prices.

WANAMAKER & BROWN,
OAK HALL,
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SHORTLIDGE & CO., COAL, LIME, &c.,
WILLIAM SHORTLIDGE. BOND VALENTINE
SHORTLIDGE & CO.,
Burners and Shippers of the celebrated
Bellefonte
WHITE LIME.
Dealers in the very best grades of
ANTHRACITE COAL.
The only dealers in Centre County who sell the
WILKESBARRE COAL
from the old Baltimore mines. Also
SHAMOKI

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

THURSDAY OCT. 5, 1876.

LODGE MEETINGS.

CENTRE HALL LODGE, No. 835, I. O. of O. F., meets every Saturday evening in the Odd Fellows Hall.
J. M. GILILAND, Sect. H. F. SAXMEY, A. G.

OLD FORT LODGE, No. 357, F. A. M., meets on Monday evening, on or after each full moon in the Odd Fellows Hall.
C. F. HEELACHER, Sect. W. B. MINGLE, W. M.

PROGRESS GRANGE, P of H, meets on Saturday afternoon on or after each full moon, at their Hall.
J. J. ARNEY.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Our friends will oblige by sending us Items of local news in their locality, give us the facts only, and we will put them in shape, also notices of deaths and marriages.

Any one sending us the names of five new Subscribers, with the *cash*, will be entitled to receive the REPORTER one year free.

The REPORTER being read by nearly every body on this side of the county, where it has a larger circulation than any two papers, will be found the best medium for advertising business, sales, &c. &c.

☞Subscribers to the REPORTER, residing outside of Centre county, should remit us 10 cents, yearly, for postage which we will pay here; this reduces the postage to one half, as the sum paid by them for one year's postage was 20 cts.

——Remember that if your taxes are not paid thirty days before election, that you loose your vote.

——Our friend, M. Dreibelbis, has our thanks for a list of subscribers from the west.

——The Centennial Commission announced its awards on 27 ult., among the names we notice Valentine & Co., Bellefonte, for pig and wrought iron; J. L. Summerville, Bellefonte, for oak sole leather.

——Johnny Harkins has been to Virginia and is back again. He likes the country, and although he has not bought the whole state, yet he has negotisted for 500 acres of it with a view of removing thither. Johnny reports Billy Stump as prospering.

——The season for Stoves is here. Franciscus at Lewistown is not afraid to publish his prices. He offers stoves at low figures—see his advertisement in the Reporter.

— George F. Arney of this place, is now at Jeff. Medical College, Philadelphia, attending lectures.

——On Sunday, 24 ult., a daughter of Noah Stover, near Zion, just as she had left the house, slipped on the board-walk, fell and sustained a fracture of one of her arms above the wrist.

——The Centennial is a thing temporary—soon it will be o'er. Not so with the people's grocery—Sechler & Co's establishment for cheap groceries is a thing real and permanent.

——Mr. Aaron Dutweiler, a respected citizen of Haines township, died suddenly on Wednesday of last week. Mr. D. always enjoyed robust health, but on Saturday evening previous to his death he complained of being unwell, and a physician was called who found him suffering under a severe attack of inflamation of the bowels, which was brought on by a cold taken during the cool and damp weather at that time. The disease soon proved fatal. His remains were interred in the Reformed cemetery at Aaronsburg, on Saturday following, 30.

——The grangers of Centre county held their third annual pic-nic, on Nittany mountain, near this place, on Thursday last, 28. The weather was all that could be wished, and the spot selected one of the most delightful in the state. Early in the morning strings of wagons and buggies came pouring through Centre Hall from the valley, loaded with men, women and children, and baskets of the best eatables the valley can afford. The turn-out from the other side of the county was about as large as from over here, and at noon there were near 3,000 persons on the ground.

The exercises in the morning were opened by prayer by H. L. Harvey; then followed an address of Welcome, by deputy Leonard Rhone, after which the Declaration of Purposes of the order was read by Col. Jas. F. Weaver, when the Chairman, Mr. G. W. Campbell, announced an intermission for dinner, when it was expected the speakers invited from a distance would arrive. The crowd then dispersed into a hundred groups and dotted the woods with cloths spread upon the grounds and the feast commenced. There was an abundance of good things and baskets full left. The assembly having been called to order again, after dinner, it was announced that the expected orators had failed to make their appearance, and that the home talent of the Order would have to be fallen back upon to deliver addresses. The first speaker called upon the stand was Col. Jas. F. Weaver, who spoke about ⅔ of an hour upon the objects of the Order. The speakers who followed were deputy Rhone and H. L. Harvey, in appropriate but brief addresses when the assembly was dismissed, all having enjoyed a pleasant time. Excellent music was furnished during the day by the Farmer's Mills and Centre Hall brass bands.

A new and elegantly finished Bradbury Piano, costing $600 at the manufactory, can be bought for $350 at Welsch's Bookstore next door to 1st Nat. Bank Bellefonte. This instrument is in excellent order and warranted. A better bargain can not be had by any one wishing a first class, standard instrument. 5oct 4t.

——We have seen the stock of stoves now on hand at the hardware store of Thos. A. Hicks and Bro., Bellefonte. It embraces all the best in the line of cook and coal stoves that the market can afford. Housekeepers will do well to call with these gentlemen before purchasing elsewhere. Their prices are low. Besides this they have the largest assortment of hardware in this part of the state, and keep anything in that line needed by farmers, mechanics, housekeepers, or builders. Call and see them.

——An exchange says: "We have observed that the greediest man after a newspaper is the one who is too mean to subscribe." Our experience is that those who never subscribe or in any way patronize us are always the first to know what is in the paper and find fault with it. But we have always been able to stand it.

——School books, all kinds, full and complete assortment, the largest stock in the county, at reduced prices, together with general assortment of books, stationery, fancy articles, &c., &c., at Welsch's book store, next door to 1st, Nat. Bank Bellefonte, where packages of new goods are received each day. Go and see Welsch's large and handsome store. It is the place to get the best bargains in books, stationery and fancy articles. 5 oct 3t.

——A STRAY HOG, black with white spots on the sides, of the Poland China breed, came to the premises of the undersigned in Penn twp., about middle of last July. On payment of costs the owner can remove same. DANIEL HOSTERMAN. 2t.

WM. SPRIGGS, FASHIONABLE BARBER AND HAIR DRESSER, respectfully announces to this community that he has opened a room two doors below the post office, Centre Hall, where he is prepared to do all work in the best style. sept 14tf.

BRICK FOR SALE.—First class brick will be kept on hand for sale at Zerbe's Centre Hall brick yards. These brick are offered so low that it will pay persons at a distance to come here for them.

Intending to continue in the manufacture of brick they will be kept constantly on hand, and fair inducements offered to purchasers. D. W. ZERBE.
17 aug tf.

——Ohio Stoneware, all shapes and sizes, wholesale to merchants, and at retail, at Sechler's in the Bush house block.

——We have tried Bower's Mead at Zeller's Drug Store and it is just as good as they say it is—just the thing for a warm day—cooling and delightful. 4t.

J. S. MILLER, Fashionable Tailor, Aaronsburg. Shop few doors west of Dr. Musser's 4may tf

Hon. S. S. Cox is expected to speak in Lock Haven during the campaign he having expressed in a letter to Mr. Mackey his willingness and intention to do so.

——It is astonishing what amount of good some men can do in this world if they only try. There is the case of the man Newman, in Bellefonte, who in a few short weeks knocked down the prices of ready made clothing. He started a new store in Sand's building on Allegheny street, and sells clothing at prices lower than was ever before known in this county. He fetched down high prices at one stroke, and the people owe him many thanks for this good deed in these tight times. Try him, therefore, and encourage him.

— The Lewistown Gazette says:

Walter Graham, a nephew of the Grahams of this county, who had been on a visit here and left with the excursionists on Monday a week, was killed in Philadelphia by being pushed off the platform of a car.

The site of the burnt factory property, near Millheim, has been sold to a Sugar valley gentleman for $1,800, who it is said will erect a plaining mill on it.

——J. Nowman, jr., proprietor of the Eagle Clothing Hall, on Allegheny street, Bellefonte, is still King Clothier, for the following sound reasons:

First, He keeps the only regular Clothing Store in Bellefonte.

Second, He keeps the largest stock in the county.

His goods are all new and bought at the lowest cash prices.

Third. He sells them 10 to 15 per cent. lower than anybody in the county.

He sells a good Overcoat for $3.50, a good suit for 4,50, a good Hat for 75 cts, shirts, gloves and everything in proportion. A good suit of Underwear for 50c. Be sure and go to see him. 5 oct tf.

Governor Grover has been elected United States Senator from Oregon, to succeed Mr. Kelley, Democrat, whose term expires in March next.

——1776 was the time that tried men's souls. But there were patriots in that day who did good unto their fellow men. But if 76 tried men's souls, we tell you 1876 tries men's purses just as much, but there are patriotic and well-meaning men among us, with whom it is a labor of love to make times as easy as possible for their fellow men. Among these stand conspicuous Sechler & Co., of the leading Bellefonte grocery house. You need not strain and try your purses half as hard, when you buy your groceries of this firm, as when you buy elsewhere, they sell at living prices, and go in for "live and let live." They keep every thing in their line in season—and the best of it too, and you need never grumble at their prices—they sell at prices to suit the times. It is in the Bush-house block where you find head quarters for groceries.

(Communicated.)

Question to B. O. D., of M. J.: Is the name of England's greatest poet spelled, "Shakespear" ?

LIST OF TRAVERSE JURORS DRAWN FOR THE ADJOURNED COURT, to be held on the 3rd Monday of Oct., 1876.

Ferguson—Samuel Munson.
Snow Shoe—Rob Watson.
Rush—J C Alport.
Bellefonte—Chas Smith.
Potter—John Daubtman.
Bellefonte—J A Lane.
Spring—Solomon Ballot.
" Abram Stine.
Boggs—Jas Krider.
Halfmoon—Jas Chambers.
Gregg—David Bartges.
Spring Harvey Poorman.
Howard—Wm Yearick.
Rush—J R McKinney.
Bellefonte—Jas Harris.
Walker—Geo Kauffman.
Bellefonte—J H McClure.
Walker—David Harsberger.
Miles—Jno Delong.
Penn—Daniel Gray.
Burnside—Barnhart Veideffer.
Miles—Eman'l Harter.
Milesburg—Wm Baird.
Houston—Geo Rowen.
Worth—J B Williams.
Ferguson—David Dennis.
Milesburg—E H Carr.
Walker—John A Swartz.
Haines—Wm A Stover.
Ferguson—Henry Kreps.
Boggs—Morgan Lucas.
Potter—J G Sankey.
Walker—Wm Snavely.
Potter—Wm Stover.
Curtin—J A Daily.
Milesburg—J P Shope.

LIST OF TRAVERSE JURORS DRAWN FOR AN ADJOURNED COURT, to be held on the 2nd Monday of October, 1876.

Curtin—D B DeLong.
Bellefonte—Wm Jenks,
" Jacob V Thomas.
" Fred Smith.
Spring—C C Taylor.
Miles—Dan Roush.
Farmer—John I Thompson.
Harris—Sam'l Stover.
Potter—Robt Lee.
Walker—Isaiah Struble.
Worth—J Harpster.
Penn—R B Hosterman.
College—Luther Houser.
Howard—David Tanyer.
Penn—C C Smith.
Halfmoon—Miles Gray.
Miles—Jno Wolf.
Boggs—Wm Shawley.
Liberty—J B Hall.
Huston—Wm Steel.
Potter—Jacob Harpster.
Harris—James Price.
Ferguson—David Fye.
Rush—Thomas Mayes.
Gregg—Dan Bartges.
Harris—Geo Jack.
Huston—Hen Cronister.
Bellefonte—Calvin T Garbrick.
Snow Shoe—Charles Holt.
Miles—Jas P Frank.
Philipsburg—Wm Irwin.
Penn—J Carstetter.
Bellefonte—G W Thomas.
" —L E Wetzler.
Spring—J R Tate.
" Henry Gentzel.

A TOKEN OF RESPECT.

By J. C. Meyer.

To you who step forth on life's troubled sea,
I dedicate these fragile lines.
For you are about to take part in that glee,
That is deep as the earth's deepest mines.
The hand that has won is justly as true,
As the one whom he vows to sustain.
The vows he has made may he often renew.
And pledge them with fervor again.
Life's rugged way is now open to you;
Your trials and cares have commenced;
The joys of your youth you gladly review;
Your soul they greatly enhance.
In the chats round the hearth we no longer engage,
But the thought of them leaves a bright spot—
A star that shall ever adorn memory's page.—
A star that time cannot blot.
In the circle of mirth your voice is not heard,
And your step no more greets our dull ears,
For you've been to the home of another transferred,
Where your light heart the dark hours cheers.
In your newly found bliss may you never forget,
The hearts you've left aching and lone;
But often rehearse the found joys you have here left,
In the memory—cherished home—*our home.*
Though the dark clouds arise, may they soon be dispelled,
And the sun brightly shine for you;
May your life boat glide on and not be repelled,
On the ocean of life dark and blue.
May the path which you tread with flowers be strewn,
Which abundance of fragrance shall yield;
May love and content, invaluable boon,
Be your motto, your guide and your shield.
Fair sister, you change, but change only in name,
The ties which connect us are strong;
May the love as before so ever remain,
Till on us the sun's beams no'er more dawn.

——Mr. J. Newman, Jr., the King Clothier of Bellefonte, has just returned from Philadelphia and New York, and opened the largest stock of Winter Clothing ever seen in Bellefonte and it is astonishing how low he sells them. Good Overcoats from 3.50 up, New suits 5.00. A number one wool hat at 80c. and every thing else in proportion. If you want to save money call on him, Allegheny street, Sand's Building. 2t

——A Lock Haven paper says that Wm. M'Kibben, of Nittanny Valley, lost 25 hogs recently. Had a potato patch upon which he had used Paris green to destroy the bugs. The tops were dead, seemingly at least, and he turned the hogs into the patch. Result, 25 dead hogs, doubtless victims of Paris green.

AN ACCIDENT, AN INCIDENT, AND A COINCIDENT.—Last Saturday morning a week a dead man was observed by conductor Lynch, under one of the cars of his train whilst stopping at Altoona. The body was fast to the brake rigging. Geo. McCormick, a night watchman, W. H. Miller, yard clerk, and others, were called to the scene but no one could recognize the dead man. They carried the body to an undertaker. An inquest was held and Geo. McCormick was selected as one of the jurors. But it was not till several hours after the inquest was held that Geo. McCormick discovered that the dead man was his own brother, Andrew McCormick, from Granville twp, Mifflin co. How he got there is a mystery.

——THE NEW TOWN HALL AT AYER. This elegant structure is now complete. In beauty of design it surpasses anything of its kind in the state. Constructed of brick and dark marble it is as permanent as it is charming. The English architects have adorned it in subdued colors, which please the eye without tiring it. Dr. J. C. Ayer built and gave it to the town in acknowledgement of the distinction they conferred upon him in taking his name. Although it is a generous gift, still the hearty good wishes of a whole people are of greater value, and the generous doner has doubtless secured.—Groton (Mass.) Journal.

——The word "Golden Tongue" but poorly expresses the richness of tone which eminates from the interior of a beautiful organ case, upon which is inscribed the name Daniel F. Beatty, Washington, New Jersey. 1m.

The word "Limited" is frequently seen attached to a firm's title, and many there are, no doubt, who wonder what it signifies. An exchange explains by stating that it means when applied to corporations and companies, that the liability of stockholders is limited to the amount of money they invest in a concern, so that in case of a smash up creditors could only recover the amount invested by each stockholder.

——Wm. Kerschner, of Ellwood, Ill., is in on a visit to his old home.——Mr. Amos Alexander is improving.——Mr. Henry Witmer is still confined from the effect of a paralitic attack.——Mr. Samuel Keller, of the Loop is dangerously ill.——Wednesday last, 4, was cloudy and cold.

——Communion in the Reformed church of this place, next Sunday forenoon, by Rev. Groh.

——Frost on Tuesday morning.

PORTO RICO DEVASTATED.

A Hurricane Sweeps Down Houses and Strews the Coast With Wrecks.

Washington, Sept. 30.—Porto Rico, island was visited on the morning of the 13th inst., by a very violent hurricane, beginning at 4 a. m. and lasting until noon. Communication with the interior and south part of the island is interrupted, the telegraph poles having been blown down. The capital has also suffered, and in the surrounding district, so far as heard from, there is hardly a house standing. At Arecibo there were fortunately no American vessels, but from that port to Aguadilla the coast is strewn with wrecks. No American vessel is known to be among them. At Naguabo the American Brig Valentia, of Boston, was driven ashore about 9 a. m., and became a total wreck. The crew were all saved. At or near the port of Yubacoa, District of Naguabo, the American brig George Latimer was stranded and became a total wreck. All hands were saved.

Mr. Haddocks, Consular Agent at Naguabo writes that the hurricane has done great damage in his district, and from Yubacoa to Fajardo there is not one estate or building but what has suffered.

TWEED ON THE FRANKLIN—THE BOSS SURPRISED.

Vigo, Spain, Sept. 26.—The United States steamer Franklin arrived here at 10 o'clock this morning. Tweed was much surprised when told that the Franklin was to take him to the United States. He had hoped on arriving in Cuba to be able, through the assistance of friends to avoid being surrendered to the American authorities. He expressed great disappointment at the new aspect of affairs.

On the arrival of the Franklin Mr. Adie, acting minister of the United States in the absence of Gen. Cushing, went on board and conferred with the commander regarding the proposed transfer of Tweed and Hunt to the Franklin. The intention is to remove the prisoners from their present quarters to the steamer Franklin this evening. During their confinement Tweed and Hunt were kept in separate rooms, closely guarded and not allowed to communicate with each other. The Captain general issued strict orders that no one should be allowed to speak to them. Mr. Adie has been warned that Tweed might make away with himself rather than return to New York. The commander of the Franklin has therefore been instructed to keep him strictly confined and leave him no opportunity to jump overboard.

A FEARFUL FALL FROM A BALLOON.

St. Louis, Sept. 24—George Winthrop made an ascension in a hot air balloon at Paxton, Illinois Saturday and at an altitude of five hundred feet balloon bursting with a loud report, began to descend rapidly. The wreck formed a parachute and checked the rapidity of this descent for a short time, but when about three hundred feet high a collapse occurred. The man shot rapidly earthward, striking with such force as to drive his legs into the ground up to his knees. His forehead was cut open and nose broken by the basket falling on him. His back is badly hurt and it is thought he suffered severe internal injuries, which will prove fatal. He was alive at last accounts.

DEATHS.

On Saturday, Sept. 23rd, at Smithville, Wayne co., O., Robert Ray, son of Daniel Harter, aged 1 year, 9 months and 11 days.

The above death was caused by accident and is a most sad occurrence. The father of the child, being a tanner by trade, was engaged at work in his shop, and the child playing by his side, unnoticed it wandered out in the yard and was absent but a few minutes when the father started in search of it, but not succeeding in finding it, he seized a hook and hastened to an uncovered vat, and on the second attempt brought the little one to the surface. Every effort was made to restore life but it was too late; the vital spark had fled, and the kindred spirit was launched into eternity.—Nevada, (O.,) Enterprize.

The father of the above child is a son of Wm. Harter, of Aaronsburg.

On 27 ult., in Haines twp., Aaron Dutweiler, aged 49 years, 3 months.

LOST.—A promissory note written by John Rossman, was lost by the undersigned on the grounds of the Grangers' picnic on the 28th ult. The value of the note is $100. All persons are hereby cautioned against negotiating for said note in any manner.
1t J. C. ROSSMAN.

ESTRAYS.—Two head of cattle have been on the premises of the undersigned in little Sugar Valley, since spring. The one is a large steer, mixed roan, hind legs white to near the knees. The other is a heifer about 2 years old, of a dun color with small white spots on the rump. These cattle were placed in the care of Andrew Corman, about three miles east of the Old Fort, where the owner is requested to call, prove property, pay costs and remove the same.
5 oct 3t. JOHN KIBE.

HELL GATE EXPLOSION—RESULT OF THE WORK.

New York, September 29.—General Newton, in a communication to the Commissioners of Pilots, says the reef at Hallett's Point has been swept, and the summary of facts is as follows: From one hundred and eighty feet distance from the shore line to the line of buoys the bottom slopes gradually from eight feet of depth at near low water to twenty feet. Outside the line of buoys nothing less than twenty feet of depth at mean low water was observed. The divers have been examining the reef and report a thorough breakup.

THE YELLOW FEVER.

Savannah, Sept. 30.—There are many new cases of yellow fever among old citizens. There is no abatement of the disease. The total number of deaths since August 1 is 840.

A NEGRO VOTER AGAINST THE REPUBLICANS.—It was at the old market house yesterday. Uncle Cuffee Perkinson of Prince George and Cæsar Slote of Dinwiddie between selices of water melon discussed the political issues of the day. Said Uncle Cuffee, "I ain't gwine ter vote dat radical ticket any more."

"Why?" said Cæsar.

"Well," said the old man, "I dreampt I was in hell last night."

"Did you see any radical office holders there?"

"Yes, I did," said the old fellow; 'Holi was full of em, and every office holder had a nigger holdin' 'tween him and de fire."—Petersburg Post.

"Would you, after a hen had been sitting on the eggs until they had become rotten, effect a change for the better by putting a new hen on the rotten eggs?"

Senator Wallace says it's the hungry belly against the bloody shirt this year. That's about the size of it.

EXECUTOR'S PRIVATE SALE.

The undersigned, Executors of the last will and testament of Thomas Huston, late of Walker township, Centre co., Pa., deceased, offer the property known as the "Junction," at private sale.

This property is situated in Walker twp, at the intersection of the Millheim and Bald Eagle turnpike with the public road leading from Bellefonte to Lock Haven. About midway between the two places. Containing about 37 acres of land with a large DWELLING HOUSE, STORE ROOM, and the necessary outbuildings, all in good order and repair; there is also a fine young Orchard of choice fruit in good bearing condition on the premises. This property is suitable for a private residence, or as a place of public business and common resort has no equal in the county.

A tract of land, adjoining the Junction tract, containing about 10 ACRES, well located and desirable for a small home is also offered for sale, together with

FOUR FINE FARMS,

one of them now occupied by Samuel Showers, containing about 267 ACRES; one occupied by Mortimer McClintoc, containing about 189 ACRES. One occupied by James Huston, containing about 186 ACRES, all situated contigous to the property first described in Walker twp, and the other occupied by Michael Corman, containing 246 ACRES, and 9 perches, neat measure, near the village of Jacksonville, in Marion twp.

These farms are limestone land of the finest quality, and in a good state of cultivation, well supplied with timber, water, and fruit, with good buildings erected on each. The farms occupied by Showers, McClintoc, and Huston, abound in

Iron Ore of the Finest Quality,

in paying quantities a vein being now profitably worked by Messrs. Irwin & McCoy of this county, on one of them.

The premises above mentioned will be sold as designated, or in such tracts as may suit the wants of purchasers, where the location is such as to warrant a division of the same.

Persons desirous of purchasing any of the above described premises, will please apply to either of the undersigned, who will take pleasure in showing them the same, when terms and conditions will be made known.

JAMES HUSTON, Nittany, Pa.
JAMES P. COBURN, Aaronsburg.
sept 28 3m Executors.

HOUSE & LOTS AT PUBLIC SALE.—By virtue of an Order of the Orphan's Court of Centre county, there will be offered at public sale, at Aaronsburg, on Saturday Oct. 14, 1876, the following described real estate of David Acker, dec'd namely, two Squares, situate in the town of Aaronsburg, the one marked on the plan of said town as square 48, the lots of which are numbered 202, 203, 204, and 205. The other square adjoining the last above mentioned, the lots of which are numbered in the general plan of said town with Nos. 236, 237, 238 and 239. Also a dwelling house and two lots, situate in the town aforesaid, bounded east by Chestnut st., south by Vine; west by lot No. 212 and north by Blackberry alley, and marked with the numbers 210 and 211 on the plan of said town. Also a tract of Woodland, situate partly in Haines and partly in Miles townships, bounded by lands of Emanuel Ettinger, Wm. Stover, S. Rote, John Forster and Gratz heirs, containing 10 acres, neat measure.

Sale to commence at 1 o'clock, p. m., when terms will be made known.
FRED KURTZ,
21 sept Administrator.

A CHOICE FARM and HOUSE and LOT FOR SALE.

Will be exposed to public sale, Sept. 30, next, the following described property, at the late residence of John Emmert, dec'd, situate in Harris township, Centre county, one FARM, containing one hundred and thirty-three acres more or less, bounded by lands of B. Everhart, dec'd, James Grieve, McFarlen, Mr. Henderson, dec'd, and others. The farm is well watered, a never failing stream of water running through the farm and within thirty yards of the barn, also, a well of never failing water at the house, with good pump in it. The improvements are a large FRAME HOUSE, two stories high, almost new; a frame bank barn, forty five by eighty feet and all other necessary outbuildings. This is one of the best producing farms in this section for all kinds of grain; it is all limestone land. A large ORCHARD of choice fruit on the premises.

For particulars inquire of Wm. Wertz on the farm.

Also one House and lot situated in Boalsburg, Centre county, the house is two stories high, with kitchen attached to it, and all necessary outbuildings also a good stable, never failing well of water with good pump. The lot is well set with fruit trees of best quality.

Also two acres and 132 perches of excellent land situate near the German Reformed church in Boalsburg within two squares of above house. Sale at 10 o'clock, a. m.
JOSIAH NEFF, Executor of J. Emmert, dec'd. 8aug

A Farm For Sale.

Will be exposed to public sale, on Friday, Oct. 13, 1876, the following described property, at the late residence of George Frederick, deceased, situate in Gregg twp, Centre county, Penna.

A FARM CONTAINING 100 ACRES,

more or less; bounded by lands of Daniel Kline, dec'd, John Tibbens' heirs, Michael Armagast, and others. The farm is WELL WATERED; besides a never failing stream running near the buildings, water is brought to the house in pipes; also a two story DWELLING HOUSE, BARN, and other outbuildings; also sufficient ORCHARD OF APPLE AND OTHER FRUIT TREES. Sale to commence at 1 o'clock, p. m., of said day, when terms will be made known.
sept. 14. SAMUEL GRAMLY.
sep14 Administrator of Geo. Frederick.

A VALUABLE FARM FOR SALE.

IN COLLEGE TWP., CENTRE CO., PA., on the line of the Lewisburg, Centre & Spruce Creek Railroad.

A Valuable Farm

containing 110 acres, more or less. There is also Ten acres of valuable Timber, which the purchaser could have if desired. The farm is well fenced and well watered, Cedar creek running through the place. The buildings on the place consist of a large

Two-Story Stone House,

spring-house, barn and all other necessary outbuildings. There is on the place a

Nice Lot of Fine Fruit Trees.

Near the place are several manufactories, and shops of all kinds convenient. It is expected that the depot will be located on lands adjoining.

For particulars, address
J. S. FOSTER,
17 aug.tf. Boalsburg.

Galveston, Texas, September, 27.—This morning General Braxton T. Bragg dropped dead while crossing Twentieth street, in front of the post office. He was 61 years of age.

During the recent hurricane at St. Thomas the American barkentine Idella Berry, Captain Turner, was lost, with all on board save two seamen.

MARKETS.

PHILADELPHIA.

Philadelphia, October 2 Flour ex $4 00@4 25 Minnesota family 6 75@7 00 Wheat amber 1 24@1 26 Wheat, red western 1 20 Rye 70 @ 78 Clover seed 10 00@11 00 Corn mixed 58 @ 60 Corn Yellow 63 @ 65 Oats western mixed 33 Oats new 32 @ 42 Lard 10½@@ 11 Butter New York ex 33@35 Butter firsts 30@31 Butter western extra 28 @ 30 Cheese 10½@11½ Eggs western 23 @ 24 Petroleum refined 26.

CHICAGO.

Chicago, October 2. Flour common to choice $4 25@5 00 Flour good to fancy 5 25@5 62½ Wheat October 1 07¼ Wheat seller November 1 08¼ Corn seller October 45¼ Corn seller November 43¾ Oats seller September 34¼ Oats seller October 33¾ Rye 61.

MILROY MARKET REPORT.—Sept. 26, by Sample & McNitt:

Wheat, red, $1.03.
Corn old, .40.
Oats, white, .25.
" black, .22.
Rye, .50.

BELLEFONTE MARKETS.

White Wheat $1 20 Red 120.... Rye 75 Corn ears 40, 45. Oats 35—Barley 90, 70.....Clover seed 5,50.....Potatoes 30 Lard per pound 8.....Pork per pound 06 Butter 20..... Eggs 15. .....Plaster per ton $14 Tallow 8.....Bacon 10.....Ham 15 Lard per pound 8 cents,.....Buck wheat 65 cts,.....Flour per barrel retail 7,00... Nova Scotia plaster $11 50. Cayuga plaster $3,50 per 2000 lbs. Shelled corn 45 to 50

A CARD.

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, &c. I will send a recipe that will cure you, free of charge. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self addressed envelope to the Rev. Joseph T. Inman, Station D, Bible House, New York city. 27 apr 6m.

Mr. Daniel F. Beatty, manufacturer and proprietor of the Beatty Piano and Beatty's celebrated Golden Tongue Parlor Organs, Washington, N. J., is certainly a very reasonable and generous man to transact business with. He makes this very fair proposition to any who may favor him with an order, as follows: "If the instrument does not prove satisfactory after a test trial of five days after receiving it the purchase money will be refunded upon the return of the instrument, and he will pay freight charges both ways." This is certainly an exceeding, generous, and safe manner in which to transact business with him. He warrants his instruments for six years. See his advertisement. July 20 y

Sample & McNitt.

MILROY, PA.

PAY THE HIGHEST MARKET PRICE FOR

All Kinds of Grain.

ALSO,

Always on hand and at lower prices than elsewhere.

COAL, PLASTER AND SALT.

Farmers of Centre mind the place.
21 sept tf.

MARKET

Report Of Prices OF

F. G. FRANCISCUS,

LEWISTOWN, PA.,

FOR CASH.

Turpentine, 40 cts.
Linseed Oil, 62 cts.
White Lead, $10.50.
Nai s, $3.25 per keg.
Bar Iron, 2½ cts.

COOKING STOVES, 7 in., $16.00; 8 in., $21,00; 9 in., $25.00.

ROOM STOVES, BEST ANTI-CLINKERS, PATENT FLUES, 10 in., $10.00; 11 in., $12.00; 12 in., $15.000.

ROOM COAL STOVES, $4 to $10.00.

Galvanized Coal Buckets, 50 cts.
Galvanized Coal Shovels, 10 cts.
Fire Brick, 75 cts.
Coal Grates, $1.00.

Always for sale the best and Cheapest Cooking and Room Stoves in the Market.

F. G. FRANCISCUS.
Lewistown, Sept. 20, 1876. sept 28.

EXTRAORDINARY Inducements to Cash Buyers.

We wish to say to the people of Penns Valley, that we have just opened and are now offering full lines of all goods that we deal in at such prices *that even defy comment, or competition.*

PRICE IS THE OBJECT.

IT WILL PAY YOU TO EXAMINE OUR STOCK.

OUR CLOTHING DEPARTMENT is full of Bargains, at from Five dollars for a full Suit of Men's Clothing up to the finest Ready Made goods in town.

DRY GOODS

At such prices as will astonish you, Calicoes at 5 cents. Muslin at 6, 7 and 8 cents. Dress goods in all the newest styles from 10 cents per yard up to the best grades of Silk.

Boots and Shoes.

Ladies' Shoes at 1 dollar per pair. Misses' Shoes at 75 cents per pair. Men's Plow Shoes at $1.25. Men's Brogans at $1.25. In the

NOTION DEPARTMENT

We have Ladies' Hose at 5 cents. Ladies' Hose at 10c. Men's Hose at 5 cents. Ladies' handkerchiefs at 5c. Kid Gloves at 50 cents. Clark's O. N. T., Cotton. 6c, and all other goods in proportion.

GIVE US A CALL WHEN YOU COME TO TOWN--REMEMBER THE PLACE

—THE OLD ESTABLISHED STAND OF Apr 27

S. & A. LOEB.

HARDWARE AND STOVES!!

HARDWARE AND STOVES!!

COMPLETE LINE OF ALL KINDS OF HARDWARE.

SPEARS, ANTI-CLINKER, SILVER MOON, PARLOR STOVES, THE BEST IN THE MARKET. THERE IS NOTHING TO EQUAL IT IN SERVICE OR BEAUTY. Price reduced to suit the times.

SUSQUEHANNA COOK STOVES IMPROVED, ANTI-CLINKER, GRATE AND REVERSIBLE TOP PLATES. Warranted the best baker in the market.

SOVEREIGN PORTABLE RANGES, can attach a water-back for heating water in Bath Room, very little higher than ordinary Cook Stoves, and good bakers. We also have a full line of cheap and medium price PARLOR STOVES. Prices to suit the trade.

THOMAS A. HICKS & BROTHER,

Bellefonie, Pa.

CENTRE HALL

DRUG STORE.

J. C. MILLER.

(Successor to J. K. Miller & Son.)

Dealer in Pure Drugs and Medicines, Dye stuffs, and Druggist's sundries.

PURE WINE AND LIQUORS

For medicinal purposes.

The best brands of

CIGARS AND TOBACCO

always in stock.

Prescriptions carefully Compounded.

J. C. MILLER

IRA T. COTTLE.

Fashionable Tailor.

Centre Hall.

Having opened rooms on the 2nd floor of Gift & Flory's building he is prepared to manufacture all kinds of men's and boy's garments, according to the latest styles, and upon shortest notice, and all work warranted to render satisfaction. Cutting and repairing done. 7sept y

J. & J. HARRIS,

NO. 5, BROCKERHOFF ROW.

HARDWARE,

IRON, NAILS,

Paints

OILS, ETC.,

J. & J. HARRIS,
Bellefonte.

NEW STORE, NEW GOODS AND

Panic Prices.

H. A. LARRIMER.

at the old Centre Hill stand.
Just opening a Stock of

NEW GOODS,

OLD FASHIONED PRICES!

A large variety of Ladies Dress Goods
Great Bargains in Muslins and Calicoes.
Ready-made Clothing Warranted to Suit.
His Cloths and Cassimers, Cant be excelled

His Grocery Department,

Astonishes every one in assortment and low prices.
Syrup, Sugar, Tea, Coffee, Canned fruits, Domestic and Foreign Fruits, Cheese, and every other article belonging to the Grocery Department.

☞Farmers, Mechanics and Laborers look to your interest. One dollar saved is a dollar in pocket. Then call and see at what astonishingly low prices.

☞No trouble to show Goods.☜

Also the choicest FAMILY FLOUR always on hand. Apr. 15, y.

DR. S. G. GUTELIUS,

Dentist, Millheim.

Offers his professional services to the public. He is prepared to perform all operations in the dental profession.

He is now fully prepared to extract teeth absolutely without pain. may8 '76tf.

W. F. REBER, Attorney-at-Law. Prompt attention given to all business entrusted to his care in Clearfield or Centre county. Office in rear of D. F. Fortney, Bellefonte.

WM. P. WILSON, Attorney-at-Law. Bellefonte Pa. Office in Mrs. Benner's Building, Bellefonte Pa.

JOHN F. POTTER, Attorney-at-Law. Collections promptly made and special attention given to those having lands or property for sale. Will draw up and have acknowledged Deeds, Mortgages, &c. Office in the diamond, north side of the court house, Bellefonte. oct22 66tf.

JOHN F. ALEXANDER, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon,

Respectfully offers his professional services to the citizens of Centre Hall and vicinity. Consultation in English or German. Has a full line of instruments for extracting teeth, Office and residence in the Luth. parsonage. 27feb tf

CENTENNIAL

AT CENTRE HALL,

AT

Wolf's Old Stand.

Magnificent Stock of Spring and Summer Goods.

One Price! Low Price!

POLITE ATTENTION!

Having just returned from the East, and bought at panic prices, I am now prepared to sell cheaper than ever before. My stock consists in part of

DRY GOODS,
GROCERIES,
NOTIONS,
HOSIERY,
HATS & CAPS,
BOOTS & SHOES,
RUBBER BOOTS,
SANDALS, &c., &c.

Ladies' and Gents' Underwear a speciality.

A LARGE STOCK OF

READY - MADE CLOTHING

constantly on hand. Look at the figures:

Good Cassimere Suits, $10.00
Good Cassimere Coats, $5.00

Customers will find the stock complete, and a call is all that is required to assure you that this is the best place in the valley to buy your goods.

Remember, we have but one price for everyone.

WM. WOLF.

IMPORTANT TO BUILDERS.—The undersigned is now prepared to sell Brick at his kilns at Centre Hall to suit purchasers, at reasonable rates, also to furnish or contract Brickwork. S. S. FARNER
7 oct y

JOHN HOPPER, PETER HOPFER.

PENNSVALLEY BANKING CO.

CENTRE HALL, PA.

RECEIVE DEPOSITS, and allow Interest; Discount Notes; Buy and Sell Government Securities, Gold and Coupons.

PETER HOPFER, Pres't. WM. B. MINGLE, Cashier.

C. T. ALEXANDER. C. M. BOWERS.

ALEXANDER & BOWERS, Attorneys-at-Law, Bellefonte. Special attention given to Collections, and Orphans' Court practice. May be consulted in German and English. Office in Garman's building. may26 '74 tf.

Excelsior Cement.

The undersigned now manufactures "Cement Mortar" of a superior quality, at his kilns, near Pine Grove Mills, in Halfmoon twp. This cement has already been used in large quantities upon the L. C. & B. C. R.R., and has been found highly satisfactory upon all jobs where it has been used, and as equal to any now manufactured for use in Cisterns, Water Pipes, or whatever purpose a good quality of Cement is desirable. This Cement has already been tested far and wide, and rendered the utmost satisfaction. Persons, therefore contracting Cisterns, laying Water Pipes, &c., will find it to their advantage to bear this in mind, and also that he warrants the article represented. J. G. MEYER.
may31 tf Aaronsburg, Pa.

THE PEOPLE'S DRUG STORE

RE-OPENED!

A NEW THING IN AN OLD PLACE.

The Bellefonte public and the people of the country generally will be pleased to know that the old and well established

DRUG STORE,

late the property of James C. Williams, on Allegheny street, next door to Hicks' hardware emporium, has been re-opened for business and is being rapidly re-stocked and fitted out with the best and most popular

DRUGS AND MEDICINES,

PERFUMERIES,
DYE STUFFS,
NOTIONS,

and everything usually kept in a first-class Drug Store.

PRESCRIPTIONS CAREFULLY compounded at all hours of the day or night, and particular and prompt attention given to the wants of farmers and others who live in the country. Store never closed to those who want medicines or anything in the drug line.

The undersigned hopes, by strict attention to business

FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD.

Seasonable Farm Notes.

Many farmers are unaware that corn may be husked by machinery, and where a large crop is to be handled, will be found a great help. Other helps for smaller growers will be found in some greatly improved husking gloves that are now made. They are a protection against cold, and effective.

In many places, in the Middle and Southern States for instance, a winter pasture is very convenient, if not necessary. Rye is generally sown for this purpose on fields intended for a spring crop, or the crop is left to grow after having been pastured. Three bushels of seed should be sown, and the earlier the better.

Winter oats are coming into favor in Southern States, and are being tested in the Middle States. It furnishes fall and winter pasture, or a heavier crop of grain than spring oats. Two bushels per acre should be sown. The earlier it is sown the better.

Rye is the first crop that can be used in the spring for soiling purposes. Those farmers or dairymen who intend to soil any of their stock, can best begin now by sowing a piece of rye for early green feed. The ground is cleared in time for oats and peas mixed, or fodder corn. To make soiling crops pay they must be richly manured, as much labor is involved in this method of feeding stock, and only heavy crops will pay for the labor.

Forward crops of mangels or beets may be thinned now to help out the fall feed. The more room the leaves have to spread, the riper and more nutritious the roots will be.

The whole flock should now be looked after. Sheep intended for market should be pushed forward as rapidly as possible. Ewes intended to produce early lambs should not be stinted upon stubbles and bare pastures, but should be supplied liberally with all the food they can digest. They may now be coupled with the ram. For market lambs the Merino ewe crossed with a Cotswold ram, is perhaps the best choice, giving large and rapidly growing lambs, which are easily fed and fatted. Experienced breeders have found no difficulty on account of the ram, nevertheless, a moderate sized, compact, heavy bodied ram is preferable to a lanky, rangy animal.

Young stock of all kinds should be prepared for winter. Get them in good condition before the cold weather arrives, or all is lost now that has been gained by the summer's feed. To keep them steadily growing at all seasons is the secret of raising profitable animals.

More improvement is noticeable in swine than in any other stock, but unless improvement is kept up by the use of thoroughbred males, the stock will go back. As a primary principle in breeding, it may be said that a half-bred or grade male should never be used to produce stock. For a sow that produces ten young at once, it is the very poorest economy to breed her to a poor male; no stock pays better to improve than swine, on account of the rapid increase.

Farmers' Club Questions.

Can hams be kept during hot weather free from insects or taint without the protection of a smokehouse or perfectly dark room?

Sew each ham up in a canvas bag and whitewash it, or rub them in wood ashes, and pack them in barrels, covering them with wood ashes.

Is there an effective preventive of fire blight?

An experienced cultivator states that, when properly performed, root pruning is a preventive of fire blight; for medium sized trees he cuts about two feet off, and goes deep enough to sever the principal roots. If cut too far from the base of the trunk the pruning will not check the disease. Early spring is the best time.

Everybody knows that old pork barrels should be thoroughly cleaned before being used for new pork; but how can it be done, that is the question?

A lye composed of strong wood ashes and water applied with a stiff broom is all that is required. The lye takes hold of the greasy particles, and will, with a vigorous scouring, leave the barrels sweet and clean. Thoroughly rinse in cold water to remove the ashes. Wash again with boiling water, then rinse once more with cold water, and the barrels will be ready for use.

What recipe makes the best whitewash for outside work?

A whitewash that serves nearly as well as oil paint on wood, brick and stone is made by the following recipe, which has been advised lately in several agricultural journals: Slack one peck of new lime with boiling water, cover during the process to keep in the steam. Strain the liquid and add a peck of salt, previously dissolved in warm water, one and one-half pounds of rice paste and half a pound of finely ground whiting. Add two and one-half gallons of hot water; stir well and apply quite hot; half a pound of glue, dissolved and stirred in, will be a great improvement; mix well together, and let stand for several days.

Dried Tomatoes.

Housekeepers in the country, who have many tomatoes and few cans, can easily preserve a large quantity of this very easily raised fruit by drying it. This method requires little outlay, and comparatively little trouble. Scald and peel the tomatoes, as for canning. Boil them slowly in a porcelain kettle or store jar until the original quantity is reduced one-half. Then season them in the proportion of a teaspoonful of salt and half a cupful sugar to a gallon of stewed tomatoes. Spread on the plates and dry quickly, without scorching. As the moisture dries away and the stewed fruit takes shape, scrape it up so that both sides may dry, and let the contents of several plates, heaped up lightly, stand in bright sunshine a little while before putting away. Store in bags and keep dry.

When wanted for use, put a small quantity soaking in considerable water several hours, or over night. Stew in the same water long and slowly—three or four hours—keeping boiling water at hand to add if it grows thick, and so is in danger of burning. It should be quite thin when done, and may be thickened with bread crumbs, and seasoned with a little sugar, salt, and butter—of course tomatoes should not be made sweet.

A Plea for the Crow.

The crow is quite as fond of bugs and worms and little field mice and young snakes as he is of the farmer's corn. He is a good policeman about the farmhouse and drives away the hawk, who can do twice the amount of mischief he is guilty of. He hunts the grassfields and pulls out the caterpillars and all manner of pests, and probably saves many other crops, if he is hard on the corn. A gentleman had a tame crow who trotted out after him as he went out to wage his annual war on the squash bugs. His sable attendant put his head on one side and watched him for a few minutes, as if to see how he did it. Comprehending the business at last, he went for those bugs with a will, and cleared the patch in fine style. He took it for a business the remainder of the season, insuring a fine crop.

To Determine the Age of Eggs.

An egg is generally called fresh when it has been laid only one or two days in summer, and two to six days in winter. The shell being porous, the water in the interior evaporates, and leaves a cavity of greater or less extent. The yolk of the egg sinks, too, as may be easily seen by holding it toward a candle or the sun; and, when shaken, a slight shock is felt if the egg is not fresh. To determine the precise age of eggs, dissolve about four ounces of common salt in a quart of pure water, and then immerse the egg. If it is one day old, it will descend to the bottom of the vessel; but if three days, it will float in the liquid. If more than five days old, it will come to the surface and project above in proportion to its increased age.

The Evangelical Union in Scotland is composed of eighty-three churches that do not admit liquor dealers to membership.

Among the Indians.

A Standing Rock letter says: An Indian arrived from the hostile camps with a message from seven of the hostile chiefs. He is known to have left this agency about three weeks ago for the hostile camps. While he does not claim to have been with Sitting Bull, he says he was with another much larger camp, where the lodges and Indians covered all the prairie. He reports these Indians as abundantly supplied with fresh meat, buffalo and antelope being in great abundance. They are also reported to have more arms and ammunition than they know what to do with.

They daily watch the men who are engaged in building the new post on Tongue river, and say at one time they could have destroyed another body of troops as they did the lamented Custer and his band, but they thought they were going home, and for that reason did not care to disturb them. This is supposed to have been General Miles and his regiment when they started back for the Yellowstone

They are anxious to treat for peace, and do not care to fight the soldiers if they are let alone, but if they are not, will fight for years if necessary. The writer says several of the bands refused to be counted, and rations were accordingly withheld from them. One chief who submitted to the count refused to receive his rations, and scattered them on the ground. It is claimed that the count, though not completed, will not show more than half the number of Indians which the agent claimed to have been issuing to.

Though the new supplies have not arrived, full rations of flour, and half rations of sugar, coffee, tobacco and bacon were issued. The correspondent claims the Indians received full as much under this issue as they had formerly received for double the number of lodges. Captain Collins has been detailed to assist Lieutenant Roach in the count of refractory lodges.

Advices received from Fort Pierre, and subsequently confirmed, report that a party of five men were killed by Indians near the Wakpa Sica, on their way to the Black Hills. The massacre took place near the head of the Sica, and it is thought that some of the party must have got away and penetrated the foot hills as far as Crook City, from which place a force of fifty miners came out to open the road to the Missouri. It is reported that these were attacked and surrounded, and held corralled on a hill for a whole day, when a messenger escaped and went to the hills for re-enforcements. Twenty others came out to the assistance of the besieged men, but before being able to co-operate with them they were attacked and overpowered by the Indians, and all massacred. This is the last report, which has not yet been confirmed, but it seems probable, as the Indians have recently appeared in large numbers from the hostile camps in the neighborhood of the Black Hills, and even at the Cheyenne river agency.

The troops having been withdrawn from Fort Pierre, the miners are no longer detained till sufficiently large companies are formed for protection, but proceed to the hills in small parties, and thus fall an easy prey to the savages. General Custer's Remington rifle and a black horse he used to ride at Lincoln have been captured by some Black Hillers from a young warrior killed on the route to the Black Hills.

He'd Suffered Enough.

Capt. Bob Shaftoe concluded to run for Congress. He had been in the wars—he had fought and bled—and his record as a soldier was of the very best. Of course, having consented to run, he had to take the stump. Bob could be eloquent upon occasion, esp cially when picturing battles scenes; and he indulged rather freely in this style, for he knew more about war than he did about politics. His opponent was a politician, and not a soldier.

One day Bob addressed an assembled multitude in front of a cross-road grocery. He told the story of his hardships in the field eloquently and touchingly. He told how he had led a forlorn hope; how he had been stricken down under the very muzzle of the enemy's battery; and how he had lain two nights and one day suffering where he fell before succor came. And other things he told negally as thrilling.

When he had concluded, one of the sovereigns approached him with sympathy in every look.

"Cap'n Bob, was all that true you told us?"

"True as gospel, my friend."

"And you railly fit right up to the mouth of the enemy's cannon?"

"Yes."

"And got knocked over?"

"Yes."

"And come nigh dyin?—two whole nights in misery?"

"Yes, my friend, it is all true as I have told you. I was wounded four times after that?"

"Well," said the interrogator, with visible emotion. "I'm blamed if you haint suffered enough for the country. I don't see why we should send you out among them Congress fellows. They're a hard lot. T'other man is younger 'n you, and aint of much account anyway. I say, let him suffer awhile; so I guess I'll vote for him!"

Poisoned by Eating Toadstools.

Mr. Flint, of Louisville, Ky., gathered what he thought was a fine lot of mushrooms, and ordered them cooked for dinner. They were placed on the table at dinner, hot and steaming, Mr. Flint, his sister, and his three children, two boys and one girl, eating of them. Mr. Flint and his daughter eating more heartily than the other members of the family. Not long after dinner all five were taken with violent vomiting and other signs of poisoning, and a physician was summoned, when it was ascertained that the supposed mushrooms were toadstools. The proper remedies and restoratives were used, and in an hour or two all were out of danger. The father and daughter, who ate more freely than the others, were more seriously affected.

When Men are at their Best.

Dr. Beard states that from an analysis of the lives of a thousand representative men in all the great branches of the human family, he made the discovery that the golden decade was between forty and fifty; the brazen between twenty and thirty; the iron between fifty and sixty. The superiority of youth and middle life over old age in original work appears all the greater when we consider the fact that all the positions of honor and prestige—professorships and public stations—are in the hands of the old. Reputation, like money and position, is mainly confined to the old. Men are not widely known until long after they have done the work that gave them their fame. Portraits of great men are delusions; statues are lies! They are taken when men have become famous, which, on the average, is at least twenty-five years after they did the work which gave them their fame. Original work requires enthusiasm. If all the original work done by men under forty-five was annihilated, they would be reduced to barbarism. Men are at their best at that time when enthusiasm and experience are almost evenly balanced. This period, on the average, is from thirty-eight to forty. After this the law is that experience increases, but enthusiasm decreases.

A Painter's Whim.

The house in which Turner, the painter, lived was so dirty and disorderly that it was known as "Turner's den." He was very untidy, and in this dwelling his peculiarity had full sway. The windows were never cleaned, and had in them breaches patched with paper; the door was black and blistered; the iron palisades were rusty for lack of paint. If a would-be visitor knocked or rung, it was long before the summons was replied to by a wizened, meager old man, who would unfasten the chain sufficiently to see who knocked or rung, and the almost invariable answer was: "You can't come in." It was here that he kept for many years the greater part of his store of pictures, shrewdly calculating upon the time when they should be worth thousands of pounds.

The Fearful Little Maid.

She stands within the daisied field,
A little maiden all alone;
And bending down she takes a flower,
And plucks its petals one by one.

"He loves me well; he does not love";
Trembling, weeping, now is she.
"Ah, does he love? or loves he not?
I cannot try! I dare not see!"

Her heart is beating loud and fast,
Her blinding tears are like a pall:
She does not hear the eager step,
She does not see the shadow fall.

The flower is taken from her hand,
Swiftly the petals he removes.
"He loves—loves not—he loves—loves not.
See, darling!—'tis the last—he loves!"

A SPECIAL CONSTABLE.

Two women, sisters, kept the toll-bar at a village in Yorkshire. It stood apart from the village, and they often felt uneasy at night, being lone women.

One day they received a considerable sum of money, bequeathed them by a relation, and that set the simple souls all in a flutter.

They had a friend in the village, the blacksmith's wife; so they went and told her their fears. She admitted that theirs was a lonesome place, and she would not live there, for one, without a man. Her discourse sent them home downright miserable.

The blacksmith's wife told her husband all about it when he came in for his dinner.

"The fools!" said he; "how is anybody to know they have got brass in the house?"

"Well," said the wife, "they made no secret about it to me; you need not go for to tell it to all the town—poor souls!"

"Not I," said the man; "but they will publish it, never fear; leave women folks alone for making their own trouble with their tongues."

There the subject dropped, as man and wife have things to talk about besides their neighbors.

The old women at the toll-bar, what with their own fears and their Job's comforter, began to shiver with apprehension as night came on. However, at sunset the carrier passed through the gate, and at the sight of his friendly face they brightened up. They told him their care, and begged him to sleep in the house that night. "Why, how can I?" said he. "I am due at ——; but I will leave you my dog." The dog was a powerful mastiff.

The women looked at each other expressively. "He won't hurt us, will he?" sighed one of them, faintly. "Not he," said the carrier, cheerfully. Then he called the dog into the house, and told them to lock the door, and went away whistling.

The women were left contemplating the dog with that tender interest apprehension is sure to excite. At first he seemed staggered at this off-hand proceeding of his master; it confused him, then he snuffed at the door; then, as the wheels retreated, he began to see plainly that he was an abandoned dog; he delivered a fearful howl and flew at the door, scratching and barking furiously.

The old women fled the apartment, and were next seen at an upper window screaming to the carrier: "Come back! come back, John! He is tearing the house down!"

"Drat the varmint!" said John, and came back. On the road he thought what was best to be done. The good natured fellow took his greatcoat out of the cart and laid it down on the floor. The mastiff instantly laid himself on it. "Now," said John, sternly, "let us have no more nonsense; you take charge of that till I come back, and don't ye let nobody steal that there, nor yet t' wives' brass. There now," said he kindly to the women, "I shall be back this way breakfast time, and he won't budge till then."

"And he won't hurt us, John?"

"Lord, no! Bless your heart, he is as sensible as any Christian; only, Lord sake, woman! don't ye go to take the coat from him, or you'll be wanting a new gown yourself, and maybe a petticoat and all."

He retired, and the old women kept at a respectful distance from their protector. He never molested them; and, indeed, when they spoke cajolingly to him he even wagged his tail in a dubious way; but still, as they moved about, he squinted at them out of his bloodshot eye in a way that checked all desire on their part to try on the carrier's coat. Thus protected, they went to bed earlier than usual; they did not undress; they were too much afraid of everything, especially their protector. The night wore on, and presently their sharpened senses let them know that the dog was getting restless; he snuffed and then he growled, and then he got up and pottered about, muttering to himself. Straightway with furniture they barricaded the door through which their protector must pass to devour them.

But, by-and-bye, listening acutely, they heard a scraping and a grating outside the window of the room where the dog was, and he continued growling low. This was enough; they slipped out at the back door, and left their money to save their lives; they got into the village. It was pitch dark, and all the houses black but two; one was the public house, casting a triangular gleam across the road a long way off, and the other was the blacksmith's house. Here was a piece of fortune for the terrified women. They burst into their friend's house. "Oh! Jane, the thieves have come!" and they told her in a few words all that had happened.

"Nay, Jane, we heard the scraping outside the window. Oh, woman, call your man, and let him go with us."

"My man—he is not here."

"Where is he then?"

"I suppose he is where other workingwomen's husband's are, at the public house," she said, rather bitterly, for she had her experience.

The old women wanted to go to the public house for him; but the blacksmith's wife was a courageous woman, and, besides, she thought it was most likely a false alarm. "Nay, nay," said she, "last time I went in for him there I got a fine affront. "I'll come with you," said she. "I'll take the poker, and we have got our tongues to raise the town with, I suppose." So they marched to the toll-bar. When they got near it, they saw something that staggered this heroine. There was actually a man half in and half out of the window. This brought the blacksmith's wife to a standstill, and the timid pair implored her to go back to the village. "Nay," said see, "what for? I see but one—and—hark!" it is my belief that the dog is holding of him." However, she thought it safest to be on the same side with the dog, lest the man might turn on her. She made her way into the kitchen, followed by the other two, and there a sight met her eyes that changed all her feelings, both toward the robber and toward each other. The great mastiff had pinned a man by the throat, and was pulling at him, to draw him through the window, with fierce but muffled snarls. The man's weight alone prevented it.

The window was like a picture frame, and in that frame there glared, with lolling tongue and starting eyes, the white face of the village blacksmith, their courageous friend's villainous husband. She uttered an appalling scream and flew upon the dog and choked him with her two hands. He held, and growled, and tore until he was all but throttled himself, then he let go and the man fell. But what struck the ground outside, like a lump of lead, was, in truth, a lump of clay; the man was quite dead, and fearfully torn about the throat. So did a comedy end in an appalling and most piteous tragedy; not that the scoundrel himself deserved any pity, but his poor, brave, honest wife, to whom he had not dared confide the villainy he had meditated.

The outlines of this true story were in several journals. I have put the disjointed particulars together as well as I could. I have tried hard to learn the name of the village, and what became of this poor widow, but have failed hitherto. Should these lines meet the eye of any one who can tell me, I hope he will, and without delay.

The Fatal Prize Fight.

In the following article the *Christian Alliance* is the spokesman for the greater part of the nation: At a prize fight, near Philadelphia, one of the pugilists died on the field. When the master of ceremonies called "time" there was one who did not respond for the simple reason that he had done with "time" and was passing over the solemn river. The next scene was that of carrying the body home to the father. And what a body it was! The face that had once been a sweet child's face, that had cheered the father and mother, that had even in a humble home been the home's light, lay now without semblance of the human form divine. It had been pounded into a formless mass.

Than that prize fight nothing could be more humiliating it would seem to the whole length and breadth of the land. The poor little fellow who died in the contest was so humble in property that when he put up ten dollars that he would win he put up all the property he had in the world. Thus he showed the condition of a simple idler, of a man willingly poor. Had he staked what common sense or nobleness he possessed, the showing would have been smaller still. To hail such a hero came a crowd of devils from all the purlieus of vice. These howled around the rope, and the harder the blows the more exquisite their delight. The presence of these rendered the scene more infernal. In the distance appeared a few policemen representing the United States and Christianity and the centennial year and having uttered a childish shout, ran, back to a place of safety. This cast a blush of shame over the affair, recalling as it did the weakness of the great republic in dealing with criminals.

There has been no event for a long while in which might be found so many painful and sickening particulars. Such an exhibition could not occur among savages, for in those tribes blows pass only between angry enemies, not between friends; such a spectacle never occurred at the old Roman amphitheaters, for there the pugilists fought under compulsion.

It would at first thought seem that a law should be passed making such sport punishable in a most severe manner, and including in the penalty all who even acted as spectators; but this longing for a law is only the result of a simple-mindedness that forgets how powerless our nation is to enforce what criminal law it has already placed on its statute books. Any one who marks the utter weakness of the State as to swindlers, thieves, and murderers, will find his desire for a stringent law against fighting very much weakened. The daily press views a legal remedy as hopeless and in the case under notice has been compelled to find a little satisfaction in the fact that one of the brutal men died, and in the wish that the other had done likewise.

A Byway to Health.

Let it be remembered that the best cookery of the best viands in the world is comparatively thrown away, in its health giving and nourishing qualities, if the food be swallowed hastily and in lumps. From the esthetical side of the question, too, a grave mistake is this haste and imperfect mastication. If to eat be a necessity, and if the satisfaction of this necessity be pleasant, as nature intends it to be; if a sensitive palate be given us to embrace our pleasure, and to enable us to enjoy the goods the gods provide—why, in the name of all that is rational, should there be anything grosser in enjoying the fine flavor of a well cooked dish than in enjoying the scent of a full blown rose, particularly when the former in some shape is a necessity, while the latter is merely a luxury. Therefore, philosophically, it is a grave error and an ungrateful deed to swallow cooked, palatable food in such a pace as prevents your getting the full amount of pleasure out of the act of eating and which renders you indifferent to your cook's skill.

There are some who condemn epicurism as something horrible and as likely to lead to murder, petit larceny and other objectionable crimes; but they often confound refinement and discrimination in feeding with gluttony, and, in their desire to avoid this and set a high example of indifference to the flesh, adopt a scornful disregard of what and how they eat and drink, and, pretending to be above such mundane considerations, bring themselves to a chronic state of ill health, which it takes years of strict regimen to recover from. No; you must finger over the taste of your food as you finger over the swell of a flower. Nature demands of you this concession to health, and there can be nothing more sinful in indulging the sense of taste than the sense of smell. Having swallowed your dinner in lumps, the usual custom is to endeavor to counteract the discomfort produced by washing it down, and rendering it soluble by huge draughts of fluid. This is merely adding insult to the injury you have done your stomach, and is resented accordingly. Copious draughts are just as injurious as large, quickly devoured mouthfuls, and drink should be taken as cautiously and slowly as food. Thirst is really more effectually assuaged by swallowing slowly a moderate quantity than by taking a large one at a guip, and a little thus goes further than much. The best check upon immoderate draughts is never to drink out of too large a tumbler. Taking it in moderation, the fluid assists in dissolving the solids, instead of setting them floating, and sluicing them all before it, as is inevitably the case when a so-called hearty draught is taken.

Effect of Tea on the Skin.

If you drop a few drops of strong tea upon a piece of iron, a knife blade, for instance, the tannate of iron is formed, which is black. If you mix with iron filings or pulverized iron, you can make a fair article of ink. If you mix it with fresh human blood it forms with the iron of the blood the tannate of iron. Take human skin and let it soak for a time in strong tea, and it will become leather. Thus we remember that the liquids which enter the stomach are rapidly absorbed by the veins and absorbents of the stomach, and enter into the circulation and are thrown out in the system by the skin, respiration and kidneys, it is probable that a drink so common as tea, and so abundantly used, will have some effect. Can it be possible that tannin, introduced with so much liquid producing perspiration, will have no effect upon the skin? Look at the tea drinkers of Russia, the Chinese, and the old women of America, who have so long continued the habit of drinking strong tea. Are they not dark colored and leather skinned? When young they were fair complexioned.

How he Changed his Subject.

A new minister who arrived in one of the circuits of Illinois, the other Sunday, announced as the subject of his first discourse: "Woman, her history and sphere."

"Eve was a most beautiful woman," he proceeded, "and doubtless as tender and helpful to her husband as any of the good wives of to-day."

"Yes," called out a grizzly backwoodsman, getting up and going out, "we all know how she helped him 'bout the fall work!"

The preacher immediately dropped the subject of "woman and her sphere," but being an Englishman, was enabled to proceed with one much more adapted to the locality, namely: "Agar in the wilderness."

What Rum Does.

Among the prisoners who are periodically arrested and brought into a New York court is a woman named Catharine Leonard, whose passion for whisky is unappeasable. She frequently appeared in court with a small, emaciated baby, which was destitute of anything that could be called clothing. Her husband was sober and industrious, and was her exact antipodes. A few days ago she was arrested on the usual charge, and was committed for five days. She was released, but immediately followed her usual course. While walking through the street her baby, after a year's sickness and ill treatment on her part, died in her arms, and was thus delivered from much prospective suffering.

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

Interesting Items from Home and Abroad.

The Democratic State convention reassembled at Saratoga to nominate a candidate for governor, left vacant by the declination of Horatio Seymour. Lucius Robinson, present controller of the State, was nominated on the first ballot, and the nomination was thereupon made unanimous. Hon. John Kelly insisted upon his name being withdrawn from the electoral ticket, that honor might be conferred upon Horatio Seymour, which was done..... Lucius Robinson, the candidate of the New York Democracy for governor, was born in Greene county, in that State, in 1810, and on arriving at maturity, pursued the profession of law successfully. After serving as district attorney of his native county for a number of years, he was appointed commissioner o chancery of New York city, holding the office from 1843 to 1846. Mr. Robinson distinguished himself as a member of the Assembly in 1859 and 1873. In 1861 he w s nominated for controller by the Union-Democratic-Republican party, and was elected by the unparalleled majority of 109,000. He was renominated and elected for a second term in 1863 by the Union-Republican party. In 1865 he was nominated for a third term by the Democrats, but was defeated. In 1875 he was again elected controller on the Democratic ticket.

Nominations to Congress: New Jersey, second district, Dr. J. Howard Pugh, Rep.; Pennsylvania, twelfth, Hendrick B. Wright, Dem.; New York, twenty-seventh, Eldridge G. Lapham, Rep.; Massachusetts, ninth, W. W. Rice, Rep.; seventh, Benj F. Butler, Rep..... The Republicans of Delaware, in convention at Dover, nominated Presidential electors and adopted a platform reciting the claims of the dominant party for continuance in power, and point with pride to the recent indorsements in Vermont and Maine; demand that all sectarianism shall be abolished from public schools; declare that the Democrats are actuated by party desires rather than the true interests of the country..... The Maryland Democratic convention to nominate Presidential electors adopted a platform favoring specie payments; praising the last House for its efforts toward retrenchment; opposes sectarian interference with public schools; and denounces Federal interposition with elections..... The New York police have been vigorously raiding the wealthy gambling saloons of late..... An insurrectionary movement is brewing in the Basque provinces of Spain..... The island of Messina, off Italy, has been shaken by an earthquake, and considerable damage done to buildings in the town of Reggio..... The Hollandise government suppressed a fair at Amsterdam, whereupon the inhabitants became so riotous as to necessitate action by the military. One of the rioters was killed and fourteen wounded..... The principal European powers have suggested a cessation of the Turco-Servian war, and the Porte promises to consider the situation..... The report is current in Alexandria that the war between Egypt and Abyssinia is to be renewed, the peace negotiations having failed..... Yellow fever is on the increase in Savannah..... The horse Petrarch won the famous English St. Leger stakes over nine competitors, beating the favorites.

The international rifle match between the teams of Ireland, Scotland, Canada, Australia and the United States was shot at Creedmoor, near New York city. By the terms of the match, the teams, of eight men each, were to shoot at eight hundred, nine hundred and one thousand yards range; the same to be repeated each day; the team scoring the highest aggregate for the two days to take the championship trophy. At the conclusion of the eight hundred yard shooting, the Americans had scored 550 points out of a possible six hundred; the Scotch and Irish each 535; the Australians 531, and the Canadians 521. At the nine hundred yard trial the Scotch scored 528, the Irish and Australians each 524, the Americans 518, and the Canadians 476. The score of the one thousand-yard range showed that the Scotch counted 523, the Irishmen making the same, the Americans 509, the Australians 490, and the Canadians 493. The total score for the day stood: Scotch, 1,586; Irish, 1,582; American, 1,577; Australian, 1,545; Canadian, 1,490. The finest individual shooting was by Johnson, of the Irish team; he making fifteen consecutive bull's-eyes at eight hundred yards, and counting a full score of seventy-five. At the one thousand-yard range, Mitchell, of the Scotchmen, secured seventy-three out of a possible seventy-five, with fourteen bull's-eyes and an "inner." The shooting at the eight hundred-yard range on the second day resulted in the Scot and Americans tieing at 525, the Australians making 522, the Irish, 502, and the Canadians 492. On the nine hundred-yard range the Americans did better shooting than the other teams and scored 515, the Australians 494, Irish 485, Scotch 462, and the Canadians 465. The enthusiasm in the crowd of visitors manifested itself when it was announced that the Americans led the total score by forty-four points over the Scotch, who led the Irish but four points who in turn led the Australians by eight; the Canadians being practically out of the match. The shooting at the one thousand-yard range was carried on under the most intense excitement, the crowd bursting into cheers of approbation as their respective champions made "bulls." The score showed that the Irish had made the fine score of 535; the Americans 509, Australians 501, Scotch 489, and the Canadians 476; making the aggregate day's shooting: Americans, 1,549; Irish, 1,522; Scotch, 1,476; Australians, 1,517; Canadians, 1,433. Aggregate for the two days: Americans, 3,126; Irish, 3,104; Scotch and Australians tieing at 3,062; Canadians, 2,923—thus giving the Americans the championship, with the Irish second place. At the one thousand-yard range Mr. Millner, of the Irish team made a full score of seventy-five, with fifteen consecutive bull's-eyes—an event never equaled in match or target practice. The American team consisted of Ransom Rathbone, H. A. Gildersleeve, John Bodine, W. B. Farwell, L. Weber, I. L. Allen, T. S. Dakin and Henry Fulton.

The funeral of ex-Gov. Henry A. Wise was attended in Richmond, Va., by an immense concourse of people of all nationalities, as well as military and civic societies..... Advices from Natal, South America, are to the effect that the natives are defeating the Boers at all points, and that the president of the Transvaal republic has been requested to ask England to accept the country as a province in order that the people may be protected..... While Daniel Bourne, a dissipated butcher, of New York city, was beatin his wife, his sister-in-law, Mrs. Seabourgh, interfered to protect the woman, when Danie picked up a stick of wood and beat Mrs. Seabourgh about the head until she died. He was secured..... Congressional nominations: Connecticut, first district, Joseph R. Hawley, Rep.; Tennessee, eighth, J. P. C. Atkins, Dem.; first, L. McFarland, Dem...

Two masked men boarded the express car on the Utah Central railroad a few miles west of Salt Lake City, and binding the Wells Fargo & Co.'s messenger, took $15,000 from the safe and escaped..... A man died in a New York hospital in terrible agony from hydrophobia, having been bitten by a pet spitz dog a few weeks previous..... By a collision on the Lehigh road, near White Haven, Pa., three locomotives and fourteen cars were wrecked. The train hands saved themselves by jumping.

The Rhode Island bleachery and dye works at Providence were destroyed by fire, involving a loss of $160,000..... An elevator loaded with goods, under the charge of three men, in a St. Louis shoe store, broke and fell four stories, instantly killing one man and seriously injuring the others..... Terrific hurricanes have visited many of the West India islands, doing much damage.... Boston's "Old South" church has been sold for $400,000, to be used as a historical museum..... The report of the cotton crop for the year just passed shows there were 4,669,288 bales raised in this country, of which 3,252,994 bales were exported, 1,356,598 were used in manufactures in this country, of which the North re mills took 1,211,598 bales and the Southern mills 145,000..... Congressional nominations: New York, twenty-second district, Geo. W. Smith, Dem.; Ohio, sixth, E. B. Hall, Greenback, Alabama, fourth, James T. Rapier (col.), Rep..... Gen. Terry's command has broken up and all the troops are on their way home with the exception of two regiments, which will winter at the mouth of Tongue river.

The Turkish government ordered a ten days' armistice to talk over matters relating to the troubles in her colonies..... Gen. Crook's command has had an engagement with the Indians. A large village was surprised by Col. Mills, with a detachment of one hundred and fifty men, and entirely destroyed. Custer's Little Big Horn guidon was recaptured, with valuable stores of robes, ponies and plunder. It was a complete Indian defeat, many braves and squaws being killed and captured and the balance of the band scattered. The troops met with considerable loss, a number being killed or wounded. Lieut. Von Luntwitz was shot in the knee and suffers amputation of the leg. The hungry and wayworn troops are to be supplied with food from the Black Hills, where a council of war is to be held as to further operations. Gen. Sherman will preside at the council..... New York city sent ten physicians, a cargo of ice, and a cargo of tar acids to Savannah..... Henry Smith, from St. Louis, and one companion and a pack train, left Yuma for Los Angeles, and wandered four days on the Colorado desert without water. Smith opened veins of his arm and drank the blood, which clotted in his throat. He then cut his windpipe to remove it and died a few hours after. His companion reached the station in the last stage of exhaustion..... The equinoctial gale which extended along the Atlantic coast and for some distance into the interior was very severe and did much damage..... On the nineteenth of September the Jews throughout the world inaugurated the New Year, 5637, with great solemnity..... The typographical union of Philadelphia has agreed to a reduction of ten per cent., to take effect on and after October 2. This applies to book as well as to newspaper work.... A dispatch from Madrid says William M. Tweed and William Hunt, who was arrested with him, were embarked at Corunna for Cuba as prisoners on the twenty-first of September..... Beef is now sent from the United States to England on the steamers in houses prepared for the purpose and packed with ice. The cattle are slaughtered in Jersey City the day the steamer sails.

The number of grand lodges of Odd Fellows in the United States, as shown by the last report, is forty-eight; subordinate lodges, 6 395; grand encampments, thirty-nine; subordinate encampments, 1,756; lodge initiations, 50,043; lodge members, 454,689; encampment members, 87,450; total relief, $1,098,868.90; total revenue, $4,714,241.70. The report of the grand secretary shows the total amount expended for relief, for the period embracing the years 1830 to December 31, 1875, to be $22,273,386.63, and the total receipts for the same time, $60,035,926 52..... The official returns of the State election in Maine give a total vote of 136,490—Connor, 75,710; Talbot, 60,251; scattering, 529. Connor's majority over Talbot is 15,459. This is the largest vote ever polled in the State by about five thousand. One hundred and twenty Republican representatives and twenty-nine Democrats are elected..... Several bands of Sioux have surrendered at the military stations, and the Indians say they are tired of fighting..... At the Hot Springs, Va., a young married couple arrived from Cincinnati, the husband suffering from disease of the heart. After remaining two days the husband died suddenly. His wife became a maniac on the spot. Neither husband nor wife were more than twenty-two years of age..... The steamer Canadian, from Montreal for England, grounded on the coast of Ireland and is a total loss. No lives were lost..... During the late gale many vessels were wrecked on the Atlantic and gulf coasts.

An Opium Eater Reformed.

Mr. Peter Bants, a ship joiner, fifty-one years of age, living in Brooklyn, N. Y., received a compound fracture of the leg July 3d, 1860. The leg is an inch and a quarter short. The day of the injury he took one ounce of elixir of opium to stop the intense pain. He gradually increased the dose till he took three ounces a day. After the leg was well he continued it for about three years and a half, when he commenced taking sulphate of morphine, twenty-six grains a day, one hundred and eighty grains a week, or six hundred grains a month. Has taken twenty grains at a dose, and frequently thirty a day. Eight years ago he attempted to reform, and stopped its use, which made him so delirious that his physicians and friends feared he would die if he continued to do without it. He then renewed the habit, with occasional seasons of partial reformation, which were uniformly followed by great distress, delirium, and such dangerous indications that he soon relapsed into his old habit. When the special religious services were held at the Hippodrome, in New York, last March, he attended, and went into the inquiry-room, where he was urged to discontinue the habit and become a Christian. Was made the subject of prayer, and great solicitude was manifested in his behalf by Mr. Moody and others. On the thirteenth of March he took the last dose, and was taken to a place away from his family, where he could be properly cared for, and seen by those who had become so deeply interested in his welfare. From Monday, the thirteenth, till Wednesday, he was comfortable, the following three days delirious, more or less, and felt faint at times, then chilly, and had other symptoms indicating nervous prostration. After that he improved, and went home in three weeks. He has gained in flesh and strength, and has improved in every respect. During sixteen years he has spent $2,800 for opium. He has now lived without it nearly six months, and has no desire to take it again; and wishes it to be known that he believes he has been saved through the agency of divine grace. The case illustrates the tolerance which the system may acquire for this drug. One grain of morphine is equal to eight grains of opium. Twenty-five drops of elixir of opium is equal to one grain of opium. Four grains of opium has produced death. It is remarkable, and worthy of notice, as it may induce those who are addicted to the habit to reform.

A Soldier of Fortune.

A Scotch soldier of fortune, Henry Islop McIvar, a native of Edinburgh, is serving with the Servians. He has fought in four continents in twenty years, almost always on the side of the smallest numbers. He volunteered during the Indian mutiny and gained a medal; fought under Garibaldi in 1859, under Lee in 1861, for the Mexicans at the close of the civil war, with a little Indian skirmishing in Texas; served in the Argentine republic, where he became a colonel; was in the Cretan rebellion; served in Greece against the brigands; got captured while filibustering in Cuba, but escaped; went to Egypt where he had a cavalry command; came back to fight under Faidherbe against the Germans, and next turned up in Paris as a Communard; last of all, went to the Herzegovina as correspondent for the *Hour*, and volunteered as a leader of Servian irregulars.

A Noted Family.

Israel Washburn, who died in Livermore, Me., in the ninety-second year of his age, was born in Raynham, Mass., November 18, 1783. In 1812 he married Martha Benjamin, of Livermore, eleven children being born of the union. Of these the following nine still survive: Ex-Governor Washburn, of Portland; Minister Washburn, of Paris; Cadwalader C. Washburn, ex-governor of Wisconsin; Charles Washburn, late minister to Paraguay; William D. Washburn, of Minnesota; Algernon S. Washburn, of Hallowell; Captain Samuel B. Washburn, of Livermore; Mrs. Martha Stephenson, of Galena, and Mrs. Caroline A. Holmes, of Minneapolis.

Presence of Mind.

At a fire in a provincial town the goods in the burning shop had to be cast into the street, and as a matter of course, the night being dark, the articles were disappearing rapidly. A policeman, observing a man in the act of picking up a fine cheese, made his way through the crowd and stationed himself behind so as to prevent any escape. The man rose with the cheese in his hands and was preparing to decamp, but on beholding the policeman he suddenly changed his mind, and placed the cheese in the policeman's arms, remarking, as did so: "There, you had better take care of that, or some one will be walking off with it."

It was the wife of a ragged bummer who said, at midnight: "It is never too late to mend."

They Are Giants.

There is now on exhibition perhaps the most remarkable couple in the world—a man and woman who are giants in stature. They are Mr. and Mrs. M. V. Bates, whose home is now in Seville, Medina county, Ohio. They are each seven feet eleven and one-half inches in height, the husband weighing 478 pounds, while the wife weighs 413 pounds. The common sized visitor, when placed between them, feels very much as Gulliver must have felt when he fell among the giants.

Mr., or Capt. Bates, as he is called, is a finely proportioned man, of ruddy, healthy looking complexion, straight and military looking in his regimentals. His immense stature is not so noticeable as that of